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SPECIAL NOTICE.

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We would also state that our *lowest and only terms* are given on our third page. We have no Club Terms. We have fixed our rates as low as the times will allow, and we give our readers their full money's worth.

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Editorial.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.

During the past year we have received several letters of inquiry from young men, sons of New England farmers, asking us to give them some advice or counsel as to the best place for them to acquire an agricultural education. Some of the writers would like to have us tell them which of the numerous agricultural colleges now established in the United States, is the best—a question as difficult to answer as to tell a farmer what crops are best to grow, or which tools to use. From what we have been able to learn concerning the several more or less successful agricultural colleges now in operation in the country, a farmer's son would often do best to attend the one nearest his father's farm, especially if living near enough so that he could board at home. The expenses of board and travel are items of no small account in deciding between different colleges or agricultural schools. As a matter of fact, however, we find there is considerable cross travelling by the students at our colleges, both literary and agricultural, for distance, in this, as in other things, sometimes "lends enchantment." Oftentimes, however, the best part of an educational course is found outside of the school or lecture room studies, in the breaking away from home and all one's old associations, indeed, many young folks never feel that their education is "finished" until they have been "away" to school. Aside from considerations of travelling and board expenses, it will depend very much upon the character of the student, and what sort of an education he needs or desires, as to which college he would do best to attend.

We have here, in Massachusetts, two agricultural colleges, one established by the United States government and the State, and the other founded by private endowment, and although both were designed for giving boys such an education as would enable them to become good, practical farmers, yet they are as unlike in some respects, as though they had been established for widely different purposes. The Massachusetts State College is bound by the conditions of the government grant to teach military drill, and an army officer is detailed to take charge of that department. At present, the number of students at Amherst is quite large, and, as a uniform dress is worn, the first impression one receives on visiting the college may be that he is at a military or government school.

At the Bussey Institution the number of students, thus far, has never been large at any time, and there is a social, home-like atmosphere that makes the student feel almost as though he were one of a family. There are none of those societies or secret organizations, either good or bad, that are so common at all popular colleges. The course of instruction, too, is quite dissimilar, owing in part to the difference in the character of the patrons of each. At Amherst, the students have generally been quite young, and the instruction has been more elementary than seems really appropriate to a college course, but must continue so till a press of candidates will allow of raising the standard of admission. The Bussey Institution is a branch of Harvard University, and it has thus far required more preparation on the part of the student in order to enable him to enter.

As these two colleges appear to us from an occasional visit, and by reading the published reports, we should say that a boy who had lived all his days on a farm, where there was little society, little to bring out his self reliance and independence of character, might well go to Amherst. After spending four years there, he would, if he made the best use of his powers, probably feel as many do who have already graduated, that those were the best four years of his whole life. The student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, at the present time, is not only learning something of those sciences relating to agriculture, as chemistry, botany, physiology, &c., but he is learning also how to estimate his own worth—is learning to measure himself, and also learning what he is capable of. If a boy needs the friction and attrition incident to college life, where there are all sorts of boys, and many of them, then we would recommend a course at Amherst, by all means; but on the other hand, if his mind is bent wholly upon study, if his character is already formed, if he is well advanced in book learning, and is desirous of perfecting himself in a special branch, or in all the branches connected with agricultural science, then we should say, take a course at the Bussey Institution.

The Bussey school was established under trusts created by the will of Benjamin Bussey, a resident of Roxbury, (now Boston,) dated in the year 1835, and proved in March, 1842. It conveyed a farm of several hundred acres, called Woodland Hill, in Roxbury, and a considerable amount of real estate in Boston, which, with other property, amounted in 1861, to over $100,000. At one time the annual income from the fund amounted to more than $38,000, but owing to the fire in Boston, and the general decline in values, the income is now very much less. It was the design of Mr. Bussey to found a school where any boy could obtain an education which would fit him for a farmer at no expense whatever for tuition, and it is possible now for a boy who is without sufficient means to obtain instruction here free, though a fee is ordinarily charged. In the first number of the Bussey Bulletin, published in 1874, we find the following paragraph: "The President and fellows will be glad to have the opportunities and facilities provided by the Bussey Institution recognized and utilized by the public, and to see students resorting thither for instruction in the arts and sciences which subserve agriculture and horticulture; but students' fees are not necessary for the support of the Institution. The permanent funds provided by Mr. Bussey will enable the President and fellows to maintain the Institution as a scientific station, like the Astronomical Observatory or the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Harvard College, until the time shall come when there shall be a demand for its privileges as a school." Since that date several valuable pamphlets, giving the results of scientific investigations carried on, have been published, and have been quoted from very extensively by the press throughout the country.

Nearly a year ago, we invited the officers or professors at the agricultural colleges in New England to communicate through these columns, for the benefit of the agricultural community. We had hoped to hear from all, as many farmers or their sons are anxious to learn what inducements these colleges can hold out in the way of an agricultural education, but thus far, we have received but one letter in response, and that from a student at the Bussey, from which we make the following extracts:—

"In response to your invitation to give the readers of the FARMER some idea of what is being done here, I send you the following notes: Instruction is given in agricultural chemistry by lectures and experiments by Prof. Storer. Considerable time is spent in discussing the various commercial and artificial fertilizers, the different uses, properties and values of each being dwelt upon. The relations of air, soil and water to plants is treated essentially the same as in Johnson's 'How Crops Grow,' and 'How Crops Feed,' both of these books being used as text books during the earlier part of the course. I think this course would be of great value to many farmers of maturer years, if they could make arrangements for leaving their homes for a short time in winter. The lectures on manures begin about the middle of November, and last until near the middle of February, two lectures per week.

"Mr. Motley gives instruction in the theory of farming and the selection of farms for various purposes; the different breeds of horses and cattle, and their good and bad qualities. It has always been a point with Mr. Motley to take the students on excursions to some of the best farms in the vicinity of Boston, that they may see accepted methods in actual operation. The abattoir at Brighton, and the several agricultural tool and seed houses in the city are usually visited.

"Applied zoology is the name given to Dr. Slade's course. His instruction consists in familiar talks more than in set lectures. He treats upon the anatomy of all our domestic animals, their diseases and their treatment, while actual dissection is practiced by all the students at no other cost to them than the time and instruments used. It is not the purpose of this course to make veterinary surgeons, but to give the students enough knowledge of the animals that may be intrusted to their care, so that, when they shall become actual farmers, they may be able to take better care of them either in health or disease, than most farmers do.

"In chemistry, quantitative analysis for students who have had laboratory practice in qualitative analysis is taught by Prof. Storer, who shows methods for analyzing rocks, plants, milk, manures, fertilizers, &c., and of investigating problems in agricultural chemistry.

"Botany is taught in a most thorough manner, by Profs. Goodale and Farlow. In the spring and early autumn, most of the lectures in botany are given in the field or forest. Prof. Farlow lectures on the various kinds of fungi. In the early part of last autumn, those suitable for food and the poisonous ones were studied, and the students had several enjoyable meals of different kinds gathered in the vicinity. As the weather grew too cold to work out of doors, various rusts, smuts and mildews that injure or destroy plants, were studied under the microscope.

"Prof. Goodale treats on flowering plants and grasses; the best methods of determining the value of seeds; the relation of different parts of the same plant to each other, and the relation of the corresponding parts of different plants; the microscopic study of woods and the classification and analysis of plants and grasses.

"The department of horticulture, with Mr. B. M. Watson, Jr., as instructor, is of great value to any one who wishes to learn the best methods of growing plants. The instruction is given by lectures and practical work in the greenhouse, four hours each week being devoted to greenhouse work by the students, where they learn methods for the propagation of all the ordinary florists and bedding plants, as well as grafting and budding in all the approved methods. During the past year, the students have been making original experiments in the grafting of different varieties of colens on each other, as for instance, one with nearly black leaves on one branch of a plant with light red leaves. There are several plants of this specie now growing in the greenhouse, which have quite a variety of colors produced by grafting. One important feature of the horticultural department is, that ladies, if they wish, can avail themselves of its instruction, so that farmers' wives and daughters can learn the best methods of growing and caring for plants, and thus be able to grow plants and flowers in perfection for home decoration or for market."

Since the above was written, we have received the circular for the coming year, in which we notice some changes in the corps of instructors. This may be obtained by addressing Prof. F. H. Storer, Dean, Jamaica Plain, Mass. The academic year commences the last week in September.

At the time the Massachusetts Agricultural College was established, there was some talk of combining it with the Bussey Institution. Whether this would have been judicious or not, it is impossible to say with certainty. It seems to us, however, that, at present, there are more colleges and schools than there is a demand for, and that if their forces could be combined there would be a gain to the public. But it is the lot of man to take things as they are, rather than as they "might have been." We have no desire to favor one college more than another. They are all useful in their way, and all would be more so if they were better sustained and patronized by those for whose benefit they were established. We have had occasion during the past year to know something of the work which is so quietly done at the Bussey, and we have felt that it should be better known by the public.

Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut and Rhode Island, have each an agricultural college, or an agricultural department in colleges previously organized, where boys can acquire a more or less thorough agricultural education, and, as we said above, we doubt not that, in many cases, the one nearest the home of the student will be the one he would do best by choosing.

BEET SUGAR IN THE UNITED STATES.

Whatever the future of beet sugar making in this country may be, it is quite certain that our Louisiana neighbors are becoming somewhat alarmed. The following forebodings from the New Orleans *Times* will give our readers an idea of how they look at it down among the cane fields:—

From three to three and a half pounds of brown clammy sugar is a miserable result from one hundred pounds of cane, which ought to have yielded seven pounds or more of the brightest and purest granulated sugar. And anybody who puts wrong notions into the heads of our planters, or who lulls them into deceptive dreams of false security, who obstructs their progress, or by desultory measures of ephemeral relief helps to cripple the financial resources of the people is the worst enemy our sugar planters can now have.

The time, which might have been foreseen, when, if not entirely abrogated, the monopoly of sugar-making had to be divided amongst many, is near at hand. There will be a Northern, beside a Southern, sugar interest much more rapid in its growth than anything which could be opposed to it; because:

There is an unlimited amount of capital at the disposal of the rising industry of beet sugar-making, while we can scarcely hope to attract foreign capital hereafter.

The machinery for the manufacture of beet root sugar has reached a point so very near perfection—good beets yield from nine to ten per cent. of sugar—that compared to it our industry appears in its infancy, if not its dotage.

Beyond the protection, which all sugar producers in this country share alike, the beet root sugar industry is especially favored by congressional legislation, in so far that all machinery can be imported free of duty.

The machinery for cultivating beets is so perfected, too, that even the cleanest and most careful cultivation can be given to them without an excessive amount of costly labor by hand.

There is an inexhaustible supply of the finest seed always to be had at short notice. The best methods of planting, manuring, gathering and storing the beet—all unsettled questions, as far as cane is concerned—have been thoroughly studied and ascertained.

Any number of intelligent laborers can be had to work upon the comparatively healthy farms in the Eastern and Northern States. At the present low price of grain, eastern farmers are compelled to look for something more profitable to cultivate.

RAISING CALVES.

A subscriber in Hopkinton, R. I., requests us to republish an article which appeared in the FARMER some years ago on the subject of raising calves, but as we have published many articles on that subject from correspondents and others, and no special communication or editorial was indicated, we have no means of knowing to which particular article our correspondent may refer.

As many farmers are getting in the way of raising their calves in the fall, instead of the spring, a few suggestions at this season may not come amiss to those not already familiar with this branch of cattle raising. According to our own experience, there are several advantages in starting calves in the fall instead of in spring. There are no better months for this purpose than September and October. The flies, which trouble calves and other animals so severely in hot weather, are then gone, and the weather is so cool that milk keeps sweet as long as desirable. Very few farmers can afford to raise calves on whole milk, but when the mercury is above ninety, it is very difficult keeping milk long enough to obtain the cream before it becomes too sour to bear warming over a fire. Then, again, it is a great bother to be obliged to warm up messes of milk over the kitchen stove morning and evening during the hot, sultry weather of "dog days." Calves raised in the fall get a good start by the time for turning to pasture the following spring, and will then grow right along without further trouble. Of course, the time of year for raising will always be governed by the farmers' season for dairying. If his best months for making butter or cheese are the summer months, he will necessarily be compelled to raise his calves in the spring; but if we could have our choice in the matter, we would choose October for receiving into the world all the calves needed for keeping up the stock of the farm.

Select only the Best.

In raising calves for the dairy, it is very important that only such are selected as we may have reason to believe will make good profitable cows. It is claimed by many observing farmers that much injury is done to our stock by raising all the calves from pedigree animals, whether they are promising or not. If one pays a high price for an animal because it is of a noted breed or family, the temptation is always very strong to raise all the young stock from such animals, whether they show special indications of merit or not. The most successful breeder will be the man who has enough animals to choose from, so that he can afford to reject all that do not suit his ideas of what is decidedly worthy. Nor is it always certain that a choice cow will bring a valuable calf. The cow may have become so exhausted by the production of a great quantity of milk, while carrying her calf, as to injure its vitality. For raising the best calves, we would be a little easy on the mother, and not take away too much of her life blood and vitality through the pail, during the last few months before the calf is born.

Teaching to Drink.

Having the calf on hand, the next thing is to teach it to drink its milk from a pail, instead of sucking it from the teats of the mother cow. People differ as to the length of time a young calf should be allowed to remain with its mother, some preferring to remove it immediately or within a short time, while others would let it have its own way for a day or two, or even longer. We are inclined to believe that the cow will usually give a larger flow of milk where the calf is allowed to suck for a few days or weeks, but it is usually much easier teaching a calf to drink when it is but a day old, than after the instinct of sucking becomes a habit. We have usually allowed our calves to remain with the cow a half day, or until they have had one full meal, then take them away and teach them to drink by offering them warm new milk in a clean, sweet pail. The milk should be as near the natural temperature as practicable. In cold weather, hot water is used for warming the pail before the milk is put in. Everything being ready, back the little fellow into some corner, and having put his head between your legs with the pail in front of you, wet the finger in the warm milk and insert it in the calf's mouth. If he will suck the finger, you have only to gradually work his head down to the milk to get him to drink. If he makes too slow work of taking the milk with the finger in the mouth, put in two fingers, keeping them a little way apart so the milk can flow between. If he will not suck the finger at all, we have sometimes allowed the calf to suck its mother a few minutes, to whet up its appetite. If the cow is milked clean first, the calf will generally be glad to suck anything he can get hold of after being taken away. In this way, we have never failed of teaching a calf, even if several weeks old, to suck the finger, and from that to drinking milk from the pail is an easy step. Pouring milk down through a tin tunnel or glass bottle, or boxing a calf's ears to make him drink, is all wrong. They should be treated kindly at all times and made to feel that you are their best friend. Calves that are kindly treated when young, seldom make anything but tame, gentle animals when grown.

Farmers who make butter from their milk are the best situated for raising calves, as they have plenty of skimmed milk for feeding, and if a calf can have enough of this, he will be pretty sure to grow and thrive. We prefer to feed whole milk warm from the cow till the calf is at least a week old, then gradually change on to skimmed milk by mixing in a part that is twelve hours old, and increasing it from day to day till it has skimmed milk only. Then, as it gets older, milk is given, when, by the time four weeks are passed, the milk may be pretty thoroughly skimmed. Calves vary very much in their habits of eating, some being always hearty and ready to eat or drink anything that is given them, while others are dainty and notional, born without a stomach, as some people express it. When a calf is a good feeder, it may be put early upon sour milk, say within five or six weeks, provided it is not over-fed. Over-feeding is one of the worst things that can happen to a calf, as it invites disease in various forms. Scours, that most common and troublesome of all the diseases affecting young calves, is almost invariably caused by over-feeding and cold, damp apartments. Cold food will also cause it, especially if given in undue quantity. Scours is at first only a symptom of indigestion, and if taken immediately, may be cured by simply keeping the calf warm and dry, and giving less food. Two gallons of cold milk given to a calf that should have but five or six quarts of warm milk, would very naturally over-load the stomach and stop digestion.

After the calf is a couple of weeks old, it is well to let it have a bundle of sweet English hay within reach, where it can nibble at leisure. A healthy calf will early learn to eat hay and chew the cud. A box with a little oatmeal or wheat bran may also be nailed on the side of the pen, where the calf will soon learn to go and lap when hungry. Old hay is better than grass or rowen if the milk given is new and rich. If it is all skimmed, the other feed may be a little more loosening. But to succeed in the highest degree, one who is raising calves must feed them himself, morning and night, and notice the very first indications of indigestion. There are plenty of signs by which an observing person will know at a glance whether his animals are in perfect health or not. Some farmers give their calves porridge and hay tea, and where milk is scarce this is a good practice, the same caution being used to see that the bowels are kept in a healthy state. Yet, when milk is plenty, we ask nothing better, even though most of the cream is removed. It is quite important that calves be tied in stalls or otherwise while drinking, and for a while afterwards, to prevent them from getting into the practice of sucking each other, which is very bad.

EXTRACTS AND REPLIES.

CROPS AND PROSPECTS IN MAINE.

The hay crop is good, and nearly all secured. Some of it was damaged by rains, which were frequent and sudden. The grass is starting well after the crop for hay is taken off, hence grazing is good. Wheat and oats are coming in well; but little rust, and this on the leaf mostly. Corn is growing, but late. It is thought by many the cold wave will check its growth and really aid in its maturing. Potatoes have been saved by a war continuous, with the bug. There are fall crops of the bugs reported. Beans and the vine crop are late, but generally good, though injured by the frost also. Pears are beginning to show better than expected. A half crop, compared with last year, is now talked. This will do quite well. Stock sales are hardly heard of yet. The prices offered, taken with the amount of feed secured and the business prospects, do not invite to disposal. Yet money has got to be had by feeders, and though they hold on still, some will have to be sold at what they will bring. There has been so much dissatisfaction in the wool trade, arising largely in the assorting and cutting down, that the sheep fever, which has been on us for some time, receives a sharp blow. Already some have disposed of their sheep, and others intend to follow the same course—they feel themselves to be too much in the power of speculators.

Farmington, Me., Aug. 28, 1879. O. W. T.

FROST IN AUGUST.

Was there a frost in New England in August, if so, where and to what extent? N. P. R.

Hampton, N. H., Sept. 1, 1879.

REMARKS.—Yes. We do not recall locality, and our impression is that it was not serious. Of course, you did not refer to Mt. Washington, as the thermometer at that elevated station frequently noted a temperature below freezing, in August.

Correspondence.

For the New England Farmer.

HENS AS FERTILIZERS.

In the last Agricultural Report for this State, we have the testimony of Mr. Kinney, of Worcester, that from seventy-five hens he made, in one year, $250 worth of American guano! His main object in keeping hens was for the purpose of dressing his land. Formerly, he bought many cords of manure to dress two acres of land. He now cultivates eleven acres without buying a cent's worth of manure! He keeps his hens confined the year round. He is very careful to give them clean, wholesome food, and to keep their house clean and sweet. The floor is covered with three or four inches of gravel and the droppings carefully and frequently removed and kept dry. At the end of the year, he had 150 bushels of droppings, making about one ton in weight, which he pulverized and mixed with three and one-half tons of poor loam and a little plaster of Paris. He then had four and one-half tons of guano, which he testifies is better than any imported article he has tried. He sows it on the ground, uses it in a solid or liquid form, in the hill, and everywhere it is a success. The experience of Mr. K. is certainly worthy of thought. If the excrements of birds on the coasts of Africa and South America are of sufficient value to import to this country, we cannot see why we may not use with profit the droppings of fowls raised in our own land.

Mr. K.'s experience evidently proves several things concerning fowls as fertilizers, viz: that the hens must be confined all the time, which he affirms can safely be done by training them to it, keeping them clean, etc., also that the droppings must be kept dry and then finely pulverized and properly mixed with dry dirt and plaster of Paris. Hen guano is so powerful that to apply it unmixed is to waste a valuable manure, and burn and scorch whatever it is applied to.

Hens properly fed and cared for will return one hundred per cent. profit above their cost of keeping in eggs alone, and when we add their meat-producing power, and lastly their fertilizing capacity, who will say that they are not profitable to keep? T. P. B.

Osterville, Mass., Aug. 14, 1879.

For the New England Farmer.

WHAT NEXT?

MR. EDITOR:—For the last fifteen years dairying in some of its forms has been the most profitable branch of agricultural labor for us who are too remote from the large towns to sell our crops and replace by buying manure, or too far off to "follow the market" daily with the product of field, orchard, and garden. Cheese factories for a time gave satisfactory results and seemed to promise a remunerative and permanent business, but they have been steadily followed by a shrinking value of the goods, till now the price has reached a point below cost and the farmer finds his cows running him in debt.

Butter making, too, has paid the thrifty farmer, who, by careful selection, judicious breeding and good feeding, has furnished at low cost an excellent quality and large quantity of milk which, to a wife who thoroughly understands all the manipulations of butter making, from the milk pail to the butter jar, has brought a satisfactory price for his labor and a small dividend upon his capital. But contraction of prices has followed him, too, and now the average farmer can get in market only such prices as will insure financial ruin unless the loss can be made up on something else. Once we could raise beeves at a profit, but as the pastures grow older, they afford less quantity and poorer quality of feed—the fields afford less hay—beef is worth no more in spring than in fall, and with Western competition there is no money in New England beef. We must consume our hay upon the farm or ultimately fail. Formerly, we could feed oxen with good hay through the winter, give them a little meal in April, get a gain of three or four inches in girth, a rise of two or three dollars a hundred in price, a good big pile of the best manure, and make out a satisfactory return for our hay.

Hogs, when taking into the account the amount of dressing they would make, gave us a small margin, but contraction of prices has struck poor piggie, too, and there is no bread and butter in him. Apples have been one of the leading crops, but they are now so largely cultivated that a good crop brings prices below profit, and when prices are high we have few to sell. As for corn and grain, every farmer should raise his own, but no one will claim that there is very much money in growing more than that. Potatoes have paid us well in the past, and probably will do so to a limited extent in future, but few farms will stand a steady drain of potatoes and not starve the owner in the end. Once, wood was a marketable commodity at paying prices, but the dollar has grown twice as fast as the wood, and now no one can afford to touch it.

Well, Mr. Editor, as I said when I commenced, "What next?" I am free to confess that the future for the average farmer looks dark. I have travelled largely over the State of Maine for the last two years, and especially that portion not fully settled, and where hills are thick and lands cheap, and I have been impressed more and more with the feeling that there ought to be more sheep kept all over our State, and many times more in the hilly and mountainous portions. It seems to me that, in portions of Oxford county where there are very few sheep, also in Hancock, Knox, and a part of Waldo and Piscataquis, the labor that produces one dollar in corn, beans, beef, or horse flesh, would give in wool, lambs and mutton, with good breeds and good care, two or three dollars; and, sir, I have written this hoping to draw out the intelligent sheep breeders and wool growers of Vermont, as well as of Franklin and Somerset counties in this State, upon this vastly important subject. Mr. Editor, I hope your readers will give us their views upon this same topic. D. H. THING.

Kennebec Co., Me., Aug., 1879.

Agricultural Fairs.

NEW ENGLAND AG. SOCIETY.

XVIth Annual Exhibition.

We have already noted the opening of this exhibition, and given some indication of its character, and it now remains for the reporter to reduce his copious notes to order, and speak of some of the more prominent features of the Show. To enumerate all the articles or animals on exhibition would be neither practicable nor desirable. A display which includes in its aggregate thousands of individual contributions can only be noticed generally.

As usual in our visits to cattle shows, we gave first attention to that department which gives name and character to the Show—the live stock—and especially the neat cattle. These we find arranged in neat and commodious stalls about the outer limits of the field, and embracing many handsome specimens. We should not quite assert that it was the *best* show of cattle ever made in New England, for we really think that, at some previous exhibitions of this Society, we have seen more choice cattle—more fancy animals, we mean—but it is certain that the display in this department is one seldom equalled. A noticeable fact, too, is the great preponderance of blooded stock. Almost every bull shown has a name, and a herd book pedigree, and we do not recall seeing one grade bull, of any breed. The cows, too, look well, and many of them have a record for milking qualities that is seldom excelled.

Entering the enclosure at one of the rear gates, we first come to the display of Jerseys, which is very large as to numbers, and of exceedingly good quality.

The largest single exhibitor is O. B. Hadwen, of Worcester, whose proximity to the place of exhibition is in his favor. He has 21 head in his herd, headed by the 5-years-old bull Massachusetts, and the cows Lily, Beauty, and Minerva, 8 and 7 years old respectively. John Brooks, of Princeton, 13 head, led by the bull Dick, 3 years old. W. T. Merrifield, Worcester, has a herd of 14 head, including the bull Prince of Wales, 4 years old, and the cows Alice and Dora, which he says give 22 quarts of milk each per day, Annie, which gives 47 per cent. of cream at each milking, and Pearl, which has been milked ten years without being once dry. Geo. Blanchard & Brother of Portland, Maine, exhibit 11 head, including the bulls Duke of Cumberland, 4 years old, and Coronus, 2 years old. Luther Crawford of New Braintree, one of the best known breeders in Worcester county, has 6 Jerseys and 2 grades, with the thoroughbred 2-year-old bull Jersey Boy. C. P. Mattocks of Portland, Maine, has 12 head, led by the 3 years old bull Master. N. R. Boutelle of Waterville, Maine, has 7 head, with Corporal Trim at the head. Edward A. Bemis, of Spencer, has 7 head, with Fancier, a 2-year-old, as the representative of the herd. John Dimon, of Putnam, Conn., with a herd of 6, Dr. H. M. Howe, Bristol, R. I., with 8 head, James F. Leach of Bridgewater, J. S. Bullard, Worcester, 12 head, G. W. Talbot, Westboro, 5 head, H. Breck, Newton, 10 head, including 4 year old bull Nonantum, and one or two contributors of single specimens, close the display.

The Devons make more of a show than for several years, and the veteran exhibitor Harvey Dodge, of Sutton, who has exhibited stock for 43 years, has an excellent herd of 17 animals, with the bulls Comet 5th, five years old, and Oxford, one year old. The best cows are Beauty, 14 years old, and Lady Jane, 9 years. Mr. Dodge is the oldest breeder of Devons in New England. R. Coe & Son of Centre Harbor, N. H., have 12 head, among them a fine yearling bull, Granger. Isaac Woodbury, Salem, N. H., shows 9 head, with the 4 years bull, Reed's Fazio. John B. Sanborn, another New Hampshire breeder, from East Concord, has 16 head, with the 2 years bull Mountain State. N. B. Reed, Princeton, shows 12 head, with 6 years bull Uncas—this animal has been shown annually, and is a noble specimen of his kind. Mr. Eames, Worcester, has 14 head, and this is the 13th consecutive year that two of the cows have been exhibited at New England fairs, both taking first premiums at Springfield in 1866. The bull Duke of Worcester 2 years old, Mr. Eames considers the best animal to breed from in Worcester county.

The Ayrshires are also very fully represented. At the head of the line we find the herd of Bela J. Stone, Westboro', 28 in number, with the 4 years bull Prince Charlie, and a fine yearling bull, and each animal marked by card with name and full pedigree, which saves many questions by the curious. Herbert Merriam, Weston, has a herd of 10, with the 6 years bull Lord Douglas, which carried off the sweepstakes and 1st premium. One of his cows, Lady Essex, 3d, gave 19 quarts of milk after her first calf. S. M. & D. Wells of Weathersfield, Conn., have 10 head, the yearling bull Red King and the cows Mysie and Flora 12th. John Dimon of Putnam has 12 head of finely bred stock, and C. Morse of Oxford 5 head. G. P. Young of Worcester, has 12 head, the best bull being Cumberland Chief, a 2 year old, and the best cow is Angie, 8 years old, which gives 23 quarts of milk daily. C. B. Metcalf, Worcester, shows 11 head, with the bull Prince Douglas.

The class of Herefords finds its only representatives in the herd of J. S. Hawes, Vassalboro', Me., who has 17 present, with the 6 years bull Highland Chief, one of the heaviest animals on the grounds, and a fine 2 years bull, President. This herd attracts much attention, and contains some fine specimens.

We find fewer Shorthorns than at some previous shows, and some prominent breeders who formerly swelled the contributions to this department of stock are now either sated with prizes, or have gone out of the business, or removed from New England. We have in mind one, especially, who has taken some of the best blooded stock recorded in the Herd Book to a Western State, where he is doing good work in improving the dairy stock of that section. Among the animals shown here, the estate of J. G. Wood of Millbury exhibits eight head, and Lyman Draper of Brookfield has eleven head, led by the three-year-old bull Prince. Mrs. Eliza Sutton, of Centre Harbor, N. H., shows seven head, all in prime condition. The bull Lord Le Moor, one year old, is a fine animal. Elisha Darling of Charlton, has eight head, the bull Baron Hubback, 3d, heading the list. J. L. Ellsworth, of Worcester exhibits three head, the bull Albino, 2d, showing excellent breeding. The three year heifer Dolly Gwynne, is valued at $500, and Red Rose, her companion, is a $200 animal. E. M. Holman, of West Millbury, has the bull Prince Hal, 3d, and George Woodbury of Sutton, exhibits a fine animal in Lord Westmoreland.

The Dutch, or Holstein, cattle are few. John S. Ballard, Worcester, shows ten, with a 3-years bull, and we noticed a few grades of this breed.

There are a few Guernsey cattle shown. These animals come from the Channel Islands, and have been by some classed with the Jerseys, but they are distinguished by larger frames, and more nearly approach the Shorthorns. Herbert Merriam, Weston, has 6 head, with yearling bull Powhattan. J. T. Ellsworth, Barre, 8 head.

Finally, we come to the Swiss cattle, of which there are several exhibitors. D. G. Aldrich, Worcester, has the largest herd, 17 head, and with them the old bull William Tell, 11 years old, and the first bull of this breed imported. J. F. Leach, Bridgewater, shows a herd of 15, with 8 years bull Robert Tell, and 3 yrs. bull, Harry Tell. As the nearest to the first importations, these two herds are of much interest. Among other contributors, C. B. Metcalf, of Worcester, has 7 head, including the bull Basil Tell. I. N. Keyes, of Worcester, 7 head, with the bull Rudolph Tell, and John A. Bancroft, Worcester, 6 head.

The "mixing up" of the various breeds sometimes produces results as wonderful as those wrought by Little Buttercup. We find a very good show under this section. Joseph P. Eaton, of Auburn has 11 head of grade Ayrshires, the cows being extra good milkers. L. T. Moore of Worcester has 9 head of grade Ayrshires and thoroughbreds, W. A. Childs, of New Braintree, has 6 head of grade Durhams and two thoroughbred Ayrshires, John T. Ellsworth, full blooded Guernseys and grade Durhams, and Hillman & Brigham, of Marlboro, grade Ayrshires, the principal cow being "Marlboro Queen," with a great record for milk, as it is claimed she gave 13,513 pounds in one year, or an average of 37 quarts per day. John A. Bancroft has 11 head of grade Swiss and Jerseys, the cow Bessie, 10 years old, being a great milker. D. G. Aldrich also has a dozen head of good looking grades.

We find few fat cattle, but good ones. O. F. Cook, of Worcester, exhibits one pair of oxen that weigh 4400 pounds, and W. F. and C. A. Stone, of Auburn, a fat cow that weighs 1360 pounds. M. Ruggles, Hardwick, also shows a very fat cow.

There was quite a large display of working oxen and steers, nearly a hundred yoke in all. As we passed along the line, we were much disappointed in finding very few of them so marked that we could ascertain their ownership. W. A. Gaskill, Mendon, had 2 yoke, E. F. Brown, Grafton, a nice pair of 3 yrs. old. Wm. Adams, East Brookfield, C. S. Taft, Uxbridge, E. A. Day, Warren, S. F. Mason, Sutton, E. R. Carpenter, Charlton, and many others were among the competitors. On Wednesday, the oxen and steers were tested on the drag and cart, with the following list of entries:—Six years old, 13; five years old, 13; four years old, 17; three years old, 17; two years old, 14; yearlings, 11. The trial was continued on the third day. The successful competitors are given in our premium list.

Sheep were well represented. Vermont sent some of her best Merinoes here, and was also to be credited with some good middle and long wooled breeds. We first came to the flock of Cotswolds entered by Mrs. Eliza Sutton, Centre Harbor, N. H. This flock, 22 in all, included some fine animals. C. P. Mattocks, Portland, Me., had 16, C. Winterbottom, Shelburne, 16, and R. G. Hill, Elmore, Vt., 16 head. These animals were all in good condition. The middle wooled sheep were quite numerous. N. R. Boutelle, Waterville, Me., had a fine buck; J. Percival, Waterville, 14 head; M. Putnam, Sutton, 9; W. Cleveland, Hardwick, 13; H. O. Smith, Pomfret, Conn., 15; J. D. Wheat, Putney, Vt., 18; and John Maver, Portsmouth, R. I., 13. Of Merinoes, Geo. Campbell, Westminster, Vt., showed a fine flock of 36; A. E. Fuller, Pomfret, 28; and J. H. Hazen, W. Hartford, Vt., 27.

There has never been a better show of swine by this Society than the present. There were several large exhibitors, and the leading breeds were fully represented. The Poland China breed I find, by the talk about the pens, is becoming very popular among farmers. A. Riggs, Suffield, Conn., through his representative, Mr. B. C. Platt, shows 73, of all ages from the sucking pig of two weeks to the portly grandsire, who turns the scales at 500 lbs. The capacity of this breed to lay on flesh is particularly claimed by its advocates. Smith Harding, So. Deerfield, has 40 of the same breed, but a different strain, showing peculiarities evident to the fancier, in color, shape, etc., and J. Chapin, Holden, has 14. John B. Moore, Concord, shows 4 Middle Yorkshire, F. D. Ruggles, Hardwick, has 12 Essex and 5 Suffolk; D. G. Aldrich, 11 Suffolk, and 6 red Berkshires; J. G. Dickinson, Harvard, 11 Berkshire; J. Sweeney, Millbury, 11 Chester and Suffolk, and smaller contributors make up a total of over 200 thrifty, nice looking swine.

The display of poultry was fair, but not large—being comprised in something less than 70 coops. Most of the exhibitors belong to Worcester county. The largest display is made by H. J. Reed, who has 18 coops, consisting of Light Brahmas, Buff Cochins, Plymouth Rocks, Game and Bantams. F. J. Kinney has 9 coops of fine fowls, a special show being four coops of "Worcester County Grade," fine looking birds. E. P. Lawrence shows eight coops of trim fowls of the Black Game variety, and W. H. Fitton makes a special show of Game Bantams. W. Johnson of Boston has several coops of game fowls, one coop especially worthy of notice being Black Game, imported by himself. There are very few ducks and turkeys, and a small showing of pigeons and pet stock.

We have thus briefly passed in review all the live stock, with the exception of horses. The people who attend the fair see more of these animals on the track than elsewhere, as close stalls and locked doors are not promotive of intimate acquaintance with the animals committed to their care. The *Spy* mentions some of the more prominent entries:—

The first exhibit of notice is at the stable of Dr. H. Y. Simpson, and the bay stallion Richwood at once commands attention. This stallion is by Rysdick Hambletonian, is 7 years old and 15¾ hands high, and his dam by stallion Shawnut, by Harry Clay (dam first sister to Volunteer,) by Rysdick Hambletonian. He is 2 years old, 950 pounds, and is one of the finest animals. Three fine suckers by Richwood are shown by their respective owners, W. E. Allen, W. E. Foster, Brookfield, Grafton, and A. E. Bemis of Springfield. The Grassy Hill stud from the estate of J. G. Wood, West Millbury, has six entries, among which is the stallion Blackstone and the brown mare Gertrude. Several young colts of good stock are included in this stud. Blackstone is by Rysdick Hambletonian, with a lengthy family traced out. He was foaled in 1867, and is 15¾ hands high. Near this stud is the bay colt Idol Chief, owned and entered by L. M. Payne of Hinsdale. This colt was bred from the great trotting families, the Hambletonians, Mambrinos and Clays, and shows by his standing the true blood. He is less than two years old, and even now stands 15¾ hands high and weighs 1000 pounds. The colt is spoken of with great promise. O. B. Chase of Wilsonville, Conn., has seven stalls, and has mares and geldings of the "Stridcaway" family. The stud has some choice animals, and they are in good order. A. C. Roberts of North Brookfield, has a pair of dark gray stallions that are handsome animals. A young colt owned by E. D. Stoddard comes of good blood, and has good form, and the stallion Romeo, a year old, entered by S. R. Hindley, has evidence of good breeding.

At the Fair Grounds, having completed the survey of cattle, horses, &c., there are many interesting exhibits to attract the farmer. The display of tools and implements was made under a large tent. Of this a goodly portion is devoted to the exhibit of the Ames Plow Co., who show between 500 and 600 articles, including their well known ploughs, mowers, and implements of every kind to facilitate the work of the farmer. The Richardson Mfg. Co. show the Buckeye Mower, and a most interesting exhibit is one of the original Buckeyes of 1859, which has been in constant use ever since. The contrast between the machine of 20 years ago and the improved machine of to-day is great. The same company show a harvesting machine, the Bullard tedder, and a cart for spreading manure. Everett & Small, Boston, show the Matchless Plough and La Dow harrow. Parker & Gannett have several of the

bronze medal; B. F. Blodgett, Boulder, Col., pick, diploma; Ingalls Manufacturing Company, Providence, R. I., links and chains, silver medal; N. C. Hyde, St. Albans, Vt., drag saw and frame, bronze medal, circular saw and table, diploma; H. C. Haskill, Deerfield, hay loader, silver medal; M. P. Schenck, Fulton, N. Y., power cider press and power apple grater, each silver medal; Paul Wheeler, Rutland, Vt., axe and hammer handles, diploma; S. W. Nelson, Worcester, band saw, bronze medal; A. Burlingame, Worcester, farm engine, diploma; A. Bartholomew, West Springfield, seed, and plaster sower, silver medal, and corn planter, diploma; A. B. Davis, Jaffrey, N. H., hay elevator and carrier, bronze medal; Wm. Ray, Norwich, Conn., sulky plough attachment, bronze medal; Eli Thayer, Worcester, Orend elevator, silver medal.

Vegetables—Best collection of vegetables, Sylvanus Sears; second, Asylum for Chronic Insane, Beans; Best four named varieties, Samuel Hartwell, Lincoln.

Musical Instruments—Best parlor organ, gold medal, Loring & Blake Organ Co.; second, silver medal, Tabor Organ Co.; best piano, gold medal, S. R. Leland & Co., for Chickering "Grand"; second, silver medal, W. C. Ellis for Woodward & Brown "square"; best display of band instruments, gold medal, S. R. Leland & Co.

Carriages—Best exhibit of fine carriages, Kimball & Bros. of Boston, Geo. C. Dewhurst of Worcester; two-seated covered carriage, Kimball & Bros.; Geo. C. Dewhurst; top buggy, Geo. C. Dewhurst, Geo. T. Aitchison of Worcester; open buggy, Geo. C. Dewhurst; butcher's wagon, Fred R. Day of Hopkinton; single sleigh, J. T. Clarkson of Amesbury, Mass.; furniture wagon, Geo. T. Aitchison.

Corporation Manufactures—Barnard, Sumner & Co., for carpets, rugs, blankets, &c.; E. G. Higgins, window curtains and paper hangings; M. E. Wood & Co., scroll saws; T. E. Tateum, marble and granite work; George F. Sumner of Canton, Mass., linoleum and carpet lining and stair pads; Belden Bros. & Co. of Boston, sewing silk.

Pictorial & Industrial Arts—Mrs. A.C. Freeland, four oil paintings, silver medal; Geo. F. Daniels, one oil painting, silver medal; Milton T. Carter, collection of photographs, silver medal; Miss Belle Mackintire, decorated mirror frames, bronze medal; Blair & Son, black walnut and gilt frames and pictures, bronze medal; American Photograph Company, Holyoke, photograph views, bronze medal; B. B. Kinney, medalions and busts, premium of $5.

New Inventions—H. C. Pease & Co., corn sheller, diploma; Isaac W. Little of Newbury, horse hitch, diploma; C. S. West, oil stove, diploma; E. D. Ballou of Becket, factory basket, diploma; A. W. Smith, horse shoe, bronze medal; T. F. Greenleaf of Westboro, flour dressing machine, diploma; Ingalls Manufacturing Company of Providence, R. I., drill chuck, diploma; A. J. Walker of Williamsville, Vt., water elevator, bronze medal; Thomas Caldwell of Newburg, N. Y., combined rachet and geer for mowers, bronze medal; Stiles Frost of Boston, Andrews' patent horse hitching bar, silver medal; same, for indestructable thill spring, diploma; same, for surcingle, silver medal; Fairchild & Hasaltine of Derby, Vt., patent horse cleaning blade, diploma; Acme Plow Company of Boston, Burt's patent lawn mower, silver medal; J. T. Clarkson of Amesbury, sleigh spring, bronze medal; Elisha Elmer of Hartford, Conn., drop hitching, post diploma; E. Wetsorp of So. Boston, for Hatch Eureka self-mea-uring oil tank, bronze medal; J. R. Kinerson of Peacham, Vt., butter boxes and stamping tools, diploma.

Miscellaneous Articles—T. D. Gard, case of jewelry, diploma; J. B. Lawrence, furniture and drapery, silver medal; C. O. Spaulding, Boston, skates, silver medal; Samuel Winslow, skates, silver medal; A. B. Lovell, drain pipe, diploma; Ames Plow Co., lawn seat, lawn hand-cart, two-wheel baggage barrow, four-wheel baggage barrow, coal barrow, railroad barrow, garden cart, wheel jack, corn and cob cracker, horse and hand grain mill, portable circular saw mill, diploma; Harwood Chair Seat Co. of Boston, chair seats, silver medal; H. F. Gaines of Keesville, N. Y., torpedo, bronze medal; same, for thill coupling, diploma; Clark, Sawyer & Co., paper hangings, silver medal; E. S. Ward, carriage wheel, bronze medal; Wheeler & Wilson, sewing machines, bronze medal; L. Q. Spaulding, agent Chase & Bowker water motor, bronze medal; T. E. Tateum, marble work, bronze medal; Wm. A. Laugher, display of chairs, bronze medal; Smith & Brown, East Brookfield, pottery, diploma; L. Q. Spaulding, Domestic Sewing Machine, diploma; Miss Sawyer, New Gloucester, Me., shaker goods, diploma.

New England Farmer.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1879.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements, 1st insertion, 12 cts. per line.
Each subsequent insertion, 8 " " "
Business Notices, first " 15 " " "
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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters requiring an answer must cover a stamp for return postage. No notice taken of questions asked by postal card. Persons writing us on their own personal business will please note the above rule.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Foreign news is of more importance. The British supremacy in Afghanistan has been rudely attacked. News is received of a desperate attack by several Afghan regiments on the British embassy at Cabul. The outbreak, it appears, occurred on Wednesday, 3d, occasioned by the non-payment of the troops, who revolted, and, joined by the populace, began storming the embassy. The assault was resented, the embassy firing several volleys in return. The mutineers then set fire to the embassy, the occupants, to the number of seventy-nine, fighting desperately for their lives. They were all killed, however, including the envoy, Major Cavagnari. The Ameer's arsenal was plundered, his stores destroyed and his son injured. Intense excitement prevails throughout India, and the Viceroy has ordered troops forward from various points, and the mutiny has probably been quelled ere this. The crops in England show a large deficiency, and heavy shipments of gold are being made to this country for breadstuffs. Labor troubles continue in England. The first part of the ocean section of the new French cable has been successfully laid, and the line is expected to be completed to St. Pierre during the present month. Pardoned communists are returning to Paris. The Czar of Russia met the Emperor of Germany at Alexandrowo, on the 3d. Extraordinary precautions for safety were taken. The King of Spain has been accepted as husband of the Austrian Archduchess Marie. Disastrous floods are reported at St. Petersburg. Eastern news is scanty. The Greeks propose to submit the boundary question to a European Congress. Disaster continues to pursue King Cetywayo in his flight from the British invading columns in South Africa. The King's new kraal was burned on the 13th ultimo, Cetywayo having abandoned it on the 5th. His prime minister, his two sons and two of his brothers have surrendered, while arms and cattle are daily given up to the British forces in considerable numbers. The colonial and native troops made an advance on the 12th, and an engagement was expected to occur before many days on the Assegai river. It is reported that Cetywayo has offered to pay taxes but was notified he must surrender unconditionally.

Later dispatches state that there are fears that the outbreak in Afghanistan will become general. The movement of the British forces was to begin at once, and they are expected to be at Cabul in a fortnight. A significant speech from a Member of Parliament shows that the land question is not much longer to be kept out of debate. The Pope is applying to the Emperor of Germany personally, to intervene for the restoration of harmony. The harvests in Switzerland are abundant. The Austrians have crossed the frontier of Novi Bazar.

The fall elections open with the contest in California. The latest returns are favorable for the Republicans. It is thought the plurality for Perkins, the Republican gubernatorial candidate, will reach 23,000. The latest outlook from the Congressional districts is favorable for the election of a solid Republican delegation, but the complexion of the Legislature is still in doubt. Kalloch's lead in the Mayoralty race of San Francisco increases as the count proceeds, and his election is assured beyond question.

Charles Demond, the ex-treasurer of the Massachusetts Home Missionary Society, was arrested last week on a warrant charging him with embezzling $8000 or more. His arrest was a surprise to him and will be to his friends, for the investigation by the district attorney was understood to be still pending.

The election in Maine, Monday, resulted in the triumph of the Republicans. There was a very heavy vote, estimated to reach 140,000, and Mr. Davis for Governor, is possibly chosen by the people. The Legislature has a Republican majority in both branches, and the biennial election amendment is probably adopted.

General Grant is a passenger on the steamer City of Tokio, which sailed from Yokohama Sept. 3, and is expected to reach San Francisco on the 21st instant.

The deaths from yellow fever at Memphis are decreasing and few are reported elsewhere. A very handsome donation has been made in aid of the Memphis sufferers, by Jay Gould.

During the past week we have had several showers, and one or two rainy days. Wednesday opens clear and cool, with a clearing prospect for the Agricultural Fairs which come off this week.

FALL ELECTIONS.

The annual election in Maine was held last Monday. There had been a thorough canvass by all parties, and the result was that a very heavy vote was thrown, notwithstanding that the day was very rainy. The returns show that the Republicans are successful in defeating both the Democratic and Greenback parties, and the latest advices indicate the election of their candidate for Governor, by the popular vote. Returns from 287 towns give the following vote for Governor:—Daniel T. Davis, Rep., 54,883; Alonzo Garcelon, Dem., 16,235; J. L. Smith, Greenback, 35,078—total 106,196; majority for Davis, 3570. The same towns last year gave 96,885, with an opposition majority of 6423. On the same ratio of increase in towns yet to hear from the vote will be the largest ever thrown in the State. The Legislature is Republican in both branches—the Senate standing 18 to 12, with 1 doubtful; House, about 23 Republican majority. There is little said about the constitutional amendment for biennial elections and sessions of the Legislature, but it is probably carried.

The State election in California was held on Wednesday, 3d inst. The tickets were so complicated that the labor of making up the count was protracted. Everything passed off quietly. The Republicans have chosen the most of their State ticket. For Governor, Perkins, Rep., has a plurality of about 20,000. All four Congressmen are claimed by the Republicans, and the Legislature is close. In San Francisco the election of Rev. Isaac Kalloch for Mayor is conceded. A dispatch of the 6th, thus sums up the result:—

About 1500 ballots remain to be counted in this city, and the canvass will probably be completed before morning. Kalloch now has 1432 majority over Flint, and is elected. The workingmen have also elected Sheriff, Auditor, District Attorney, Tax Collecter, Public Administrator and Surveyer; the Republicans elect Assessor, Coroner and Superintendent of Schools. The offices of Treasurer, Recorder, County Clerk, Superintendent of Streets and Police Judge are still in doubt, with the chances in favor of the Workingmen's candidates. The Superior Court judges will be probably about equally divided.

The Republicans are likely to elect four out of five justices of the peace. The Republican ticket for Supervisors is believed to have been successful, with, perhaps two or three exceptions: also five of their candidates for School Directors. The Workingmen have probably elected three, and four more are in doubt. Beerstecher and Honemen, Workingmen, and Cone, Republican, are elected Railroad Commissioners. There is no doubt that the Republicans have elected all four Congressmen. The Legislature is still undecided, but if the Republicans have not a majority they will in all probability be able to control both houses. The result on the State ticket remains as heretotore reported. It is not qu te certain how the Supreme Court may stand.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

The New York Republican State convention was held at Saratoga, on Wednesday, 4th. There was a large attendance. Vice President Wm. A. Wheeler was chosen to preside. The principal candidates for Governor were A. B. Cornell, of Ithaca, W. H. Robertson, of Westchester, Theo. M. Pomeroy, of Cayuga, and Frank Hiscock. On the first ballot, A. B. Cornell received the nomination for Governor. George G. Hoskins was selected for Lieut. Governor; Gen. Joseph B. Carr was nominated for Secretary of State; James W. Wadsworth for Comptroller; Nathan D. Wendell for Treasurer, Hamilton Ward for Attorney General and Howard Soule for State Engineer and Surveyor. The platform condemns the policy of the Democratic party, indorses the President's vetoes and applauds his firmness in resisting the unconstitutional legislation of the late Congress, congratulates the country on the resumption of specie payments, and maintains the right of a State to regulate all corporations in the interest of the public.

The New York Prohibitionists held a State convention at Syracuse, on the 3d. The following State ticket was nominated: Governor, Professor John W. Mears of Oneida; Lieut. Governor, James H. Bronson of Montgomery; Secretary of State, Alphonso A. Hopkins of Monroe; Comptroller, Caleb W. Allie of Onondaga; Treasurer, Stephen Merritt of Rockland; State Engineer, John J. Hooder of Tioga; Attorney General, Walter Farrington of Dutchess.

The Minnesota Republicans, on the 2d, nominated for re-election Gov. John S. Pillsbury. C. A. Gilman of St. Cloud was nominated for Lieut. Governor.

HOOSAC TUNNEL.—The number of loaded cars that came through the Hoosac tunnel for the month of August just passed, eastward bound, was 4585, compared with 3622 for the same month in 1878 and 2393 in August, 1877. This shows an increase of 963 cars over the same month of 1875 and 2192 over August, 1877. The increase for the first eight months of the present year, as compared with the same period in 1878, has been 9479 cars.

In regard to the opening of the Boston, Hoosac Tunnel and Western Railroad, there appears to be no good reason why the road should not be in operation within four or six weeks after the legal difficulties are removed. As respects these difficulties (says the *Journal*) the suits are merely legal technicalities which the old road is using to delay the opening of the new one, but which will not probably stand in the way much longer.

BOSTON MUSEUM.—The play of "The *Danicheff*" will be withdrawn after the present week, to make room for two novelties. Those who wish to see an excellent play well acted, will do well to avail themselves of the few representations yet remaining of the "*Danicheff*." On Monday evening next will be presented "*A Fool and His Money*" and "*The Spark*." The former is a three-act comedy by H. J. Byron, first produced at the Globe Theatre, London, Jan. 17, 1878, where it had a long and successful run. It is said to be exceedingly amusing. The latter is an adaptation, by Mr. T. R. Sullivan, of a French comedy "*L' Etincelle*," by Pailleron, first produced last May. Mr. Field has shown much enterprise in so soon reproducing these two plays.

THRESHING MACHINES.

AN IMPROVEMENT IN CYLINDERS.—Messrs. A. W. Gray's Sons, the well-known Horse-Power and Threshing Machine manufacturers Middletown, Vt., call the attention of the public to a very important improvement lately made by them in the threshing machine cylinder, which they are now using in their celebrated "Thresher, Separator, and Cleaner," and which they claim meets all requirements and avoids all defects, being the result of thirty years' experience and experiment. They call it the "A. W. Gray's Sons' New Wrought Iron Plate Cylinder," which name only partially describes its leading features, since the corresponding portion of all threshing machines has usually been known, though really polygonal and in sections, as "cylinders," whilst this is the only true, complete cylinder yet introduced, so far as we know.

There has been certainly room for the improvement of threshing machines in this part of their gear. The old one of wood, still in general use, lined though it be with sheet iron, cheap, light, and easy on the teeth, is not suitable for use when there are dirty grain, or other hard, foreign substances straining it and wearing it out. On the other hand, the "Bar Cylinder," which was devised to obviate these defects has itself more and equally grave faults. It is heavier than one of wood, taking up more power; its suction and resistance is great, the bars acting as fans to gather the wind, and the same defect makes the position of the feeder much more uncomfortable, the extra wind throwing the dust back upon him. Again, the teeth being firmly fixed in thin bars of iron, there is no yield to them, and the leverage upon them at the critical point and moment being great, they break easily and perpetually get loose and fly out, to the great danger of persons operating the machine.

The "Wrought Iron Plate Cylinder," it is claimed, possesses all of the merits and none of the defects of either the wood or the bar cylinders. It is a continuous smooth plate or hollow cylinder of the best wrought iron, lined with rock maple. The "roots" of the teeth are firmly planted through both wood and iron, the roots being on the inside of the wood lining. Great elasticity with little leverage on the teeth is thus secured. The concavity of the iron, insuring them against throwing out or breakage, its elastic backing of wood, and its peculiar construction as a whole, give this cylinder great strength and durability. It is light, and the resistance or suction of air, on which so much power is usually wasted and which causes so much discomfort to the feeder, is greatly reduced, and there are no bars to break or bands to burst. In fact there seems no little foundation for the claim of its inventors, that it will yet supercede every other cylinder.

Messrs. A. W. Gray's Sons furnish it to order not only in their threshers as now built, but separately, to be applied to their old machines, or to any it will fit.

☞ Savannah proposes to celebrate the centennial anniversary of the siege of that city on an extensive scale Oct. 5. The cornerstone of the monument to Sergeant Jasper will then be formally laid; Senator Gordon will be the orator.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

D. Appleton & Co. publish in their "Collection of Foreign Authors," "*Young Maugars*," from the French of Andre Theuriet. This, and the two other works by the same author, in this series, are of unusual interest, and purity of style. As a love story, this last is one which it would be difficult to excel. Price, 60 cents.

The same publishers have commenced a series of "*Early Christian Literature Primers*," edited by Prof. Geo. P. Fisher, D. D. The first number is an account of the ecclesiastical writers between the close of the Apostolic Age and the last quarter of the second century, from A. D. 95 to A. D. 185. To most readers, many of these old writers are unknown, and this careful summary of what can be learnt regarding the history of the church in its earliest years is of interest. The volume is by Rev. George A. Jackson, whose work in translating the original writings is highly praised by the editor. Price 50 cents.

From the same publishers, in their "*Handy Volume Series*," we have "Uncle Cesar," by Mad. Chas. Reybaud, a pleasing story; "The Distracted Young Preacher," by Thomas Hardy, and "Hester," by Beatrice May Butt—in one volume. Price, 25 cents each.

The above are for sale by W. B. Clarke, and at Appleton's, Hawley St.

D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, publish "*More Ways than One*," by Alice Perry. Dealing with the fortunes of different members of our family, the author has endeavored to show that there is more than one path to a happy life. It seems to us like the work of an unskilled writer, in some respects—at least of one with peculiar ideas regarding social relations. Therefore, while the story is not objectionable in a moral point of view, and while the characters are finally disposed of in an acceptable manner, the reader frequently feels that the incidents are either forced or inconsistent with the ordinary course of events. Price $1.50.

Harper & Bros. publish "*Afternoons with the Poets*," by Charles D. Deshler. This may best be described as a series of familiar discussions upon the character and works of the poets from the time of Spenser and Chaucer to the present. They are arranged chronologically, as nearly as possible, and with the discussion of each era or each poet are given choice selections from his writings. Special attention is given to the early poets, and to those who flourished during the Elizabethan era—Shakspeare, Jonson, Raleigh, etc. The author shows ability as a critic, and taste in his selections, and the work is one which will prove interesting to all students of English literature. Price, $1 75.

Harper & Bros publish in their "Greek and Latin Texts" the "*Select Epistles of Cicero*." These volumes are admirably adapted for the use of students, being of convenient form and printed on clear type and excellent paper, at a moderate price. They are neatly bound, and sell for 65 cts. per volume.

From the same publishers we have "*German Principia*," Part II. It is intended for a First German Reading Book, containing easy exercises, with grammatical questions, notes and a vocabulary. It appears well designed to induct the student into a course of German study. Price, 94 cents.

The same publishers have added to their "English Men of Letters" series, a biography of "*Edmund Burke*," by John Morley. This possesses marked interest for every American reader, since Burke was one of the most outspoken advocates and friends of the colonists during their struggle with Great Britain. He was one of the greatest of English statesmen, and the author has, in compact form, given us the leading events of his public life. Price 75 cents.

The above are for sale by A. Williams & Co.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

The large tannery of Mr. Ferdinand Fischer, Cambridge, was entirely destroyed by fire Monday evening, together with all its contents. It was the most destructive fire that has occurred in Cambridge for a long time, the loss being fully $40,000; insurance $28,000.

The shoe manufactory of F. W. & J. M. Munroe, Marblehead, caught fire from the gas of a boiling kettle of naptha, on the 3d, and the building was considerably damaged. The loss to stock $8000, to building $1800. Fully insured.

The Spring Hotel, in Newbury, Vt., was burned about 11 o'clock at night, Friday, 5th. The fire originated in the barn. Two horses, nine hogs, with hay, grain, sleighs, etc., were burned. The boarders saved most of their effects. Mr. Fabyan lost some papers, etc. Loss about $15,000.

Sadler & Sons' chemical works, Brooklyn, N. Y., were damaged by fire Sept. 6th, to the extent of $35,000.

The large building known as Hale's straw shop, in Mansfield, Mass., was destroyed by fire early Sept. 5th. Loss about $15,000; insured for $10,000.

There was a disastrous fire in the Opera House at Springville, N. Y., Sept. 4th, where an ice cream festival had been held. The fire spread, destroying several shops and dwellings. Loss, $50,000.

A fire at Quincy, Ill., Saturday night, destroyed the Academy of Music and brick block adjoining, another brick block, and several smaller buildings. Loss, $125,000; insurance, $74,000.

Marvin's egg-packing factory, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, was destroyed by fire Sept. 5th. Loss $50,000; insured $20,000.

A fire at Longmont, Colorado, Sept. 8th, destroyed the St. Vrain Hotel and all the buildings on the east side of Main street, south of St. Vrain's Hotel. Loss estimated at $40,000.

THE YELLOW FEVER.—There is little to tell about the Yellow Fever this week. It still continues at Memphis, the deaths for the week amounting to 43—a total of 272 to Saturday. The cases have been 152 for the week—total to date 1005. The Howard Association, having exhausted their means, have appealed for assistance. On the 5th, Jay Gould sent them $5000, and promised further aid if required. It is thought that there is a change for the better, and that the disease has passed its worst stage.

At New Orleans, three cases and one death were reported on the 6th. The fever had appeared at Morgan City, La., where there was one death Monday. At New York there are several patients in the Quarantine Hospital.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.—We are indebted to the officers of the New Jersey and Wisconsin State Fairs, and the Marshfield, Mass., and Cheshire Co., N. H., fairs, for invitations to attend. We shall be present at as many shows as possible, this fall, but time and distance preclude many visits we should be glad to make.

We add quite a number of Shows to our list, this week. There are also one or two changes of time, which readers will note.

TREASURE FROM ABROAD.—The amount of bullion which arrived in New York, comprising British and French gold bars and 20-franc pieces, including the amount on the steamship Oder, which arrived Saturday, is $8,000,000, of which the assay office has received $7,500,000 to be coined into double eagles. The steamship Germanic, which arrived Saturday, has treasure on board. The amount is not known, but it is stated at $1,000,000.

GENERAL GRANT HOMEWARD-BOUND.—The Pacific Mail Steamship Company received a dispatch from Yokohama, Monday, stating that the steamer City of Tokio sailed the third of September and will probably arrive at San Francisco on the twenty-first. General Grant was a passenger on the steamer.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA.—The allied armies of Peru and Bolivia have not moved. It is now generally believed that no march will ever be attempted across the desert, as the difficulties of provisioning the large force required to re-take the disputed coast are entirely beyond the power of the poorly-organized commissariat. The Huascar has made another visit to the south coast, destroying launches in several places. The Union departed from Arica to intercept steamers passing through the Straits of Magellan laden with arms for Chili. An English steamer is expected with a full cargo of war material from Belgium. It is expected that the Union will also stop the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's vessels and those of the Kosmos line, and if contraband of war is found on board, take them as prizes. The blockade of Iqique having been abandoned by the Chilian fleet, several vessels have gone there to load, but it is quite possible that the Chilians will return and destroy the Peruvian vessel there and the launches in the port. The nitrate establishment cannot resume work for a long time on account of the scarcity of laborers.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS. 1879.

We present herewith a table of the coming Cattle Shows and Fairs in New England and elsewhere, so far as we have any record, and will feel obliged for early notice of any omitted, to complete our table.

State, Provincial, &c.

Alabama,	Montgomery	Nov. 10, 16
Am. Bee Keepers,	Chicago,	Oct. 21, 23
American Institute,	New York,	Sept. 15-Dec. 4
American Pomological,	Rochester, N. Y.	Sept. 17, 19
Arkansas,	Little Rock,	Oct. 20 —
Canada Central,	Guelph,	Sept. 15, 19
Chicago Industrial,	Chicago,	Sept. 15-Oct. 4
Cincinnati Industrial,	Cincinnati, O.,	Sept. 10-Oct. 11
Colorado,	Denver,	Sept. 23, 27
Connecticut,	Hartford,	Oct. 14, 17
Delaware,	Dover,	Sept. 22, 26
Georgia,	Macon,	Oct. 27-Nov. 1
Georgia, North,	Atlanta,	Oct. 20, 26
Illinois,	Springfield,	Sept. 29-Oct. 4
Illinois Fat Stock,	Chicago,	Nov. 10, 15
Indiana,	Indianapolis,	Sept. 29-Oct. 4
Maine,	Portland,	Sept. 16, 19
Maine Dairymen,	Portland,	Sept. 16, 19
Michigan,	Detroit,	Sept. 15, 19
Michigan, Central,	Lansing,	Sept. 29-Oct. 3
Michigan, East,	Ypsilanti,	Sept. 23, 26
Michigan, West,	Grand Rapids,	Sept. 22, 27
Montana,	Helena,	Sept. 29-Oct. 4
Montreal Hort.,	Montreal,	Sept. 16, 18
Nevada,	Reno,	Oct. 7, 12
New Hampshire,	Dover,	Sept. 16, 19
New Jersey,	Waverly,	Sept. 15, 20
North Carolina,	Raleigh,	Sept. 13, 18
Nova Scotia Provincial,	Halifax,	Sept. 29-Oct. 3
Ohio Southern,	Dayton,	Sept. 2?, 26
Oregon,	Salem,	Sept. —Oct. 1
Ontario Agricultural,	Guelph,	Sept. 22, 27
Pennsylvania,	Philadelphia,	Sept. 8, 20
South Carolina,	Columbia,	Nov. 11, 14
St. Louis Association,	St. Louis, Mo.	Sept. 22-Oct. 11
Stanstead,	Ayer's Flat, P. Q.	Sept. 17
Virginia,	Richmond,	Oct. 28, 31

MAINE.

Androscoggin,	Lewiston,	Oct. 7, 9
Aroostook,	Houlton,	Sept. 29, 26
Aroostook, North,	Presque Isle,	Oct. 1, 3
Buxton and Hollis,	Buxton,	Oct. 7, 9
Canaan,	Canaan,	Oct. 1, 2
Cumberland Far. Club,	Cumberland,	Sept. 24, 25
Franklin,	Farmington,	Oct. 7, 9
Franklin, North,	Phillips,	Oct. 1, 2
Franklin Central,	———	Sept. 24, 25
Freedom and Albion,	Freedom,	Oct. 4
Kennebec,	Readfield Cor.,	Sept. 30-Oct. 2
Knox,	Thomaston,	Oct. 23, 25
Knox, North,	Union,	Sept. 30-Oct. 2
Lincoln,	Damariscotta,	Sept. 23, 25
Ossipee Valley,	Cornish,	Sept. 30-Oct. 2
Oxford,	So. Paris,	Sept. 30-Oct. 2
Oxford, West,	Fryeburg,	Oct. 14, 16
Penobscot,	Hampden,	Oct. 1, 2
Penobscot,	Patten,	Sept. 17, 18
Piscataquis,	Sebec,	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Piscataquis Central,	Foxcroft,	Oct. 1, 2
Piscataquis, East,	Milo,	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Scarboro',	Topsham,	Oct. 14, 16
Scarboro',	Scarboro',	Sept. 23, 24
Somerset Central,	Skowhegan,	Sept. 23, 25
Somerset, West,	North Anson,	Oct. 1, 2
Waldo and Penobscot,	Monroe,	Oct. 1, 2
Washington,	Pembroke,	Sept. 24, 25
Washington,	Machias,	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Windham,	Windham,	Oct. —
York,	Berwick,	Sept. 23, 26

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Bradford & Newbury,	Bradford,	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Cheshire,	Keene,	Sept. 23, 25
Coos and Essex,	Lancaster,	Sept. 16, 18
Cornish,	Cornish,	Oct. 1, 3
Derry,	Derry,	Sept. 25
Gilsum,	Gilsum,	Oct. 8
Grafton,	Grafton Corners,	Sept. 23, 26
Hinsdale,	Hinsdale,	Oct. 9
Kearsarge,	Warner,	Sept. 24, 25
Newport,	Newport,	Oct. —
Nonatagnog Valley,	Goff town,	Sept. 23, 25
Pittsfield,	Pittsfield,	Oct. 22, 25
Rochester,	Rochester,	Sept. 30-Oct. 1

VERMONT.

Addison,	Middlebury,	Sept. 15, 17
Caledonia,	St. Johnsbury,	Sept. 16, 18
Chester, Grange,	Chester,	Sept. —
Chittenden,	Essex Junction,	———
Dog River Valley,	Northfield,	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Orange,	Bradford,	Sept. 23, 25
Orwell,	Orwell,	Sept. 22, 24
Otter Creek,	East Wallingford,	Sept. 24, 25
Patrons' Ag.,	Chester,	Sept. 18
Union,	Ludlow,	Oct. 7, 8
Union,	Tunbridge,	Sept. 30-Oct. 2
Washington,	Montpelier,	Sept. 24, 25
Windham,	Fayetteville,	Sept. 23, 25
Windsor,	Woodstock,	Sept. 30-Oct. 2
White River,	Bethel,	Sept. 16, 17

MASSACHUSETTS.

Attleboro' Far. & Mec.,	Attleboro',	Sept. 30-Oct. 2
Barnstable,	Barnstable,	Sept. 23, 24
Berkshire,	Pittsfield,	Sept. 30-Oct. 3
Bolton Far. Club,	Bolton,	Oct. —
Bristol,	Taunton,	Sept. 23, 25
Deerfield Valley,	Charlemont,	Sept. 18, 19
Essex,	Lynn,	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Franklin,	Greenfield,	Sept. 25, 26
Grafton,	Grafton,	Sept. 17
Hampden,	Springfield,	Sept. 23, 27
Hampden East,	Palmer,	Sept. 16, 17
Hampshire,	Amherst,	Sept. 18, 19
Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden,	Northampton,	Oct. 1, 3
Hanson Farm. Club,	Hanson,	Sept. 24, 25
Hingham,	Hingham,	Sept. 23, 24
Housatonic,	Great Barrington,	Sept. 24, 26
Holden Farm. Club,	Holden,	Sept. 17
Hoosac Valley,	North Adams,	Sept. 16, 17
Hubbardston Far. Club,	Hubbardston,	Sept. 23
Martha's Vineyard,	West Tisbury,	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Lancaster Far. Club,	Lancaster,	Sept. 18
Middlesex,	Concord,	Sept. 25, 27
Middlesex, North,	Lowell,	Sept. 23, 24
Middlesex, South,	Framingham,	Sept. 16, 17
Newton Horticultural,	Newton,	Sept. 23, 25
No. Andover Far. Club,	No. Andover,	Sept. 23
Northfield,	Bridgewater,	Sept. 16, 17
Princeton Far. Club,	Princeton,	Sept. 18
Shrewsbury,	Shrewsbury,	Oct. 2
Sterling Farmers' Club,	Sterling,	Sept. 25
Union,	Blandford,	Sept. 17, 19
Westminster,	Westminster,	Oct. 1
Wilmington Far. Club,	Wilmington,	Sept. 19
Worcester, North,	Fitchburg,	Sept. 23, 24
Worcester, Northwest,	Athol,	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Worcester, Southeast,	Milford,	Sept. 23, 2
Worcester, West,	Barre,	Sept. 25, 26

RHODE ISLAND.

Washington,	West Kingston,	Sept. 16, 18
Woonsocket,	Woonsocket,	Sept. 16, 18

CONNECTICUT.

Danbury,	Danbury,	Oct. 7, 11
Fairfield,	Norwalk,	Sept. 23, 26
Guilford,	Guilford,	Oct. 8
Meriden,	Meriden,	Sept. 17, 19
New Haven Co.,	New Haven,	Oct. 7, 9
New London,	Norwich,	Sept. 23, 25
New Milford,	New Milford,	Oct. 1, 3
Ridgefield,	Ridgefield,	Sept. 30-Oct. 3
Tolland, East,	Stafford Springs,	Oct. 1, 2
Torrington,	Wolcottville,	Oct. 14, 16
Union,	Huntington,	Sept. 30-Oct. 2
Union,	Trumbull,	Sept. 17, 19
Waterbury,	Waterbury,	Sept. 16, 17
Watertown,	Watertown,	Sept. 23, 25
Windham,	Brooklyn,	Sept. 23, 25
Woodbridge & Bethany,	Bethany,	Sept. 24, 25
Woodbury Union,	Woodbury,	Sept. 16, 17
Woodstock,	No. Woodstock,	Sept. 16, 18

NEW YORK.

Duchess,	Washington Hollow,	Sept. 23, 26
Essex,	Westport,	Sept. 16, 18
Franklin,	Malone,	Sept. 29-Oct. 1
Genesee,	Batavia,	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Lewis,	Lowville,	Sept. 16, 19
Onondaga,	Syracuse,	Sept. 16, 19
Orleans,	Albion,	Sept. 26, 27
Queens,	Mineola,	Sept. 23, 25
St. Lawrence,	Canton,	Sept. 16, 18
Western New York,	Rochester,	Sept. 15, 19

THE SWEDISH POLAR EXPEDITION.—Brief particulars of Professor Nordenskjold's expedition to the Polar regions have reached this country by way of Yokohama, at which point the explorers arrived on the 2d instant. The expedition, it seems, sailed from Gothenburg, Sweden, July 4th, 1878, and reached Tsejdekin, the extreme northern point of Asia, on the 19th of August. But little ice was encountered until the latter part of September, when the navigators found themselves imprisoned in a pack of ice, a mile distant from land, near a Tchuktchi settlement of four thousand inhabitants, at which place the winter was passed. Here the expedition was detained two hundred and forty-four days, the explorers enjoying the very best of health. Professor Nordenskjold announces that he has successfully accomplished the object for which the expedition was sent out, namely, obtaining practical proof of the existence of a northeast passage. Much valuable scientific information was gathered, which will be communicated to the world in due time.

CROP REPORTS.—The Tennessee Agricultural Bureau, in its report for August, says cotton was somewhat damaged by the cold nights and rains, but not so as to materially affect the crop. The prospects never were better. The corn prospects are wonderfully improved by the recent general rains. The acreage is so much larger than heretofore that the crop will far exceed the usual average. The tobacco acreage will not be as large as last year, but the quality is better, with prospects of a large crop. The acreage of peanuts has increased, and with a favorable season the crops are generally flattering.

DEFAULTER ARRESTED.—Charles Demond, late Treasurer of the Mass. Home Missionary Society, whose irregularities while occupying that position were discovered and made public last spring, was arrested on the 4th, and will be tried for embezzlement. An examination of his books show a deficit of between $20,000 and $60,000. The warrant on which he was arrested specifies the embezzlement of about $8000. He was committed in default of bail. He expresses great surprise at the turn affairs have taken and states that within two days he has been negotiating with the District Attorney for the settlement of the case.

SUICIDE OF AN ARTIST.—William M. Hunt, a well known artist of Boston, committed suicide at the Isles of Shoals, Monday, by drowning himself in a tank on Appledore Island. The cause for the act is not known. He had been at the Shoals for several weeks, engaged in his favorite work. When last seen he was in apparently excellent spirits.

FARMERS' CLUB EXHIBITIONS.—Exhibitions are announced by the following Farmers' Clubs in this State:—Holden, Grafton, Sept. 17; Princeton, Lancaster, Sept. 18; Hubb

Farmers' Directory.

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New England Farmer.

Vol. LVIII. Old Series. } 1879.
Vol. XXXIV. New Series. }

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General Intelligence.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Hon. Beni Buck of Springfield, Vt., who recently died at the age of nearly 80 years, was a prominent citizen who served in public life with honor and distinction. He had been a member of both branches of the Legislature.

The London *Standard* believes that the Duke of Edinburgh will become Admiral Superintendent of the naval reserves, to succeed Rear Admiral Phillimore whose term has expired.

With the end of this season, says the *Gardeners' Monthly*, Professor C. S. Sargent retires from the directorship of the Cambridge Botanical Garden in order to assume the duties of Professor of Arboriculture in the Arnold Arboretum. The Botanic Garden will in future be under Professor Goodale's management.

Fred Douglas is to visit Alabama to deliver an oration at a State Fair to be held by the colored people of Montgomery.

The wife of ex-Governor Hoppin of Rhode Island died last Saturday night at Providence. She was a member of the Street family of New Haven.

A Paris dispatch says the marriage of Carlotta Patti and Ernest De Munck was solemnized Sept. 4. Only relatives and a few personal friends were present.

A natural daughter of the late Duke of Brunswick has, by a recourse to law, obtained one-fourth of his vast property, all of which he bequeathed to the city of Geneva.

Recent letters from Senator Edmunds of Vermont gives the pleasant news of a great improvement in his health by his visit to Europe.

The Quincy *Patriot* says the 50th marriage anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Francis Adams occurred on Wednesday, Sept. 4. It is an interesting and very unusual fact that three golden weddings of successive generations of the same family should have been observed in the same house. That of President John Adams and his wife was celebrated on the 25th of October, 1814. That of their son, President John Quincy Adams and his wife, on the 26th of July, 1847. The third has just taken place. It will be noticed that the intervals between these occasions were respectively 33 and 32 years—almost exactly the lifetime of a generation. At the time of their golden weddings, President John Adams was 79, and J. Q. Adams had just entered his 80th year. Mr. Adams is 72.

THE FRYE MURDERERS.—On Saturday the Grand Jury found a true bill against Nicolo Infantino and Antonio Ardito, for the murder of Jos. P. Frye; and against Saro Chiovaro, Antonio alias Larry O'Neil, Vincenzo Bandiera, and Joseph Donato as accessory to the murder.

CANKER WORMS.—No tree protector stands higher to-day than the Canker Worm Exterminator, made by the well known house of Geo. H. Morrill & Co., 30 Hawley St., Boston. It has received the unqualified endorsements of thousands of practical farmers and fruit growers, who, after many years' experience, will use no other. We advise our readers to send to them for circular.

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know HOW TO GET WELL, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column.

MANY people are in need in hot weather, of a medicine to give an appetite. Hood's Sarsaparilla does this and cleanses the blood from all humors.

MURDER IN WORCESTER.—On Wednesday of last week, at Worcester, Luke Daily, a porter, and Thomas Callahan, the steward at the Lincoln Hotel, had a rough and tumble fight in the hotel office, Callahan being worsted. He went out, procured a revolver, and, returning to the office, deliberately shot Daily, two out of four shots taking effect. Daily died in a few hours. Callahan did not attempt to escape, and was soon arrested and locked up. He claims to have acted in self-defence; but landlord Tower and Elliot Brigham, a call boy, who saw the shooting, say that Callahan did not give Daily a chance for his life. The trouble grew out of a rivalry over one of the servant girls in the hotel, Daily claiming that Callahan had insulted him.

AN IMPORTANT GEOLOGICAL FACT.

Geology has shown us that nature accomplishes her greatest revolutions in the earth's surface conformation *slowly*. Every year the river makes its channel deeper, the glacier wears a deeper gorge in the Alpine rock, and the ocean tide deposits the sand it has crumbled from the rocks upon which it breaks. We note the earthquake and the devastating hurricane; but these changes are so gradual man seldom observes them until the channel has become overhanging cliffs, or a mountain has disappeared before the icy stream, or the ocean has given us a Florida. Thus it is in disease. Our attention is attracted by acute diseases, as fevers, cholera, etc., while chronic diseases (often the most dangerous in result,) being slow in their development, are seldom noticed until they have made an almost ineffaceable impression upon the system. Persons believing themselves comparatively healthful are ofttimes the victims of these diseases, and only become aware of their presence when relief is almost impossible. Diseases of the liver and stomach are the commonest of these chronic affections. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets are never-failing remedies for these diseases. They produce a healthful secretion of the bile, prevent indigestion by regulating the bowels, and impart a vigorous tone to the whole system.

The World Abroad.

CABLE DISPATCHES.

Great Britain.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—The *Times'* leading article says: "If the fine weather should continue a little longer it is possible the actual yield of the harvest may be a little larger than hitherto anticipated, but at the very best it is certain the wheat crop and possibly the other crops also will fall short of the average, and the deficiency, we fear, can hardly be less than 25 per cent." There were more storms yesterday in the northeast and west of Scotland and large tracts of land were flooded, causing further damage to crops.

A strike occurred at the North of England and River Meadow Cotton Mills, in Staleybridge, containing 80,000 spindles, against a reduction of the wages of the operatives.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The lateness of the harvest is demonstrated by the fact that during the first week of the new season, 71,000 quarters of home crown wheat were sold in the United Kingdom against 133,000 quarters during the same period of 1878.

The remains of the late Sir Rowland Hill were buried in Westminster Abbey this morning. The procession, which merely consisted of several carriages, was witnessed by thousands of people. The United States were represented at the funeral of Sir Rowland Hill by Charles F. MacDonald, at the invitation of the Post Office Department.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—The *Times'* financial article says: "In the course of time some more gold will doubtless be shipped from here to the United States, but it is important to remember that whether it will go or not, even as a mere speculation, depends upon the market rate of discount here as well as upon New York exchange on London. The diminution in the general consumption of this country of many foreign products, excepting food, enables us to divert more than usual of what is due by foreigners for the purpose of liquidating our debt to the United States."

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The gold shipped from France for America since purchases commenced this season is estimated at £3,000,000.

The *Economist* says: Full accounts which reach us respecting harvest operations well nigh throughout Europe tend to prove that there will be an increasing demand for American wheat. In southern Russia and Roumania not more than half the average crops appear to have been secured. The prospect of a prolonged shipment of gold across the Atlantic appears to be drawing near, though doubtless it will be gradual and in a measure recouped by supplies of gold drawn from the continent.

Ten thousand nail makers in Straffordshire have received notice of a ten per cent. reduction of wages, and a strike is impending.

The Ashton operatives urged the masters yesterday to stop the whole of the mills for a limited period, instead of enforcing a reduction of wages, but the masters refused, and there are some threats of a strike. The master spinners at Wigan stand firm, and intend to insist upon a five per cent. reduction in the wages of the operatives. A partial strike commenced at Burnley.

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ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 6.—The storm which has been raging here since Thursday still continues, but the river Neva, which reached the greatest height ever known, has now ceased rising. The islands in the suburbs of the city are still flooded.

Prince Labanoff is appointed Ambassador to London and Prince Sabouroff, the present Minister to Athens, will succeed Labanoff as Ambassador to Constantinople.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—Eighty-four young persons sentenced to hard labor and deportation to Siberia for political offences left Moscow Sunday under an armed escort.

The *Official Journal* states that King Alfonso, having, at Arcachon, solicited the hand of the Archduchess Marie Christine, the Emperor has consented, and the Archduchess most joyfully accepted.

A dispatch from Prome says: The massacre in Mandalay continues. Diplomatic intercourse between the Burmese Court and British has virtually ceased. The Cabul outbreak will probably encourage King Thebaw to create an open rupture with England.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—A dispatch from Baku states that Col. Malama has taken command of the expedition to Mery, pending the appointment of a successor to General Lazareff. Sickness was still prevalent in the command.

It is rumored that the recent violent language of the Russian press against Germany is due to Count Miliontine, Minister of War, and not to Prince Gortschakoff.

The report that 20,000 troops are to be sent to Cuba from Spain is contradicted. Government will only replace the troops whose service in Cuba has expired.

The Institute of International Law at Brussels has voted in favor of recommending the various States to agree that the destruction or injury of submarine telegraph cables is an offence against the law of nations.

Dirk Mul, a banker of Winschoten, Holland, and a public man enjoying unlimited confidence, has suspended payment, stating that he has lost 500,000 gulden by the collapse of two potato flour mills. Great popular excitement prevails. There is some rioting, and the police are obliged to protect the premises of the defaulter.

A dispatch from Geneva announces that the harvests in western Switzerland and in the departments of Savoy and Ain in France have been successfully garnered. They are abundant and excellent. It is calculated that Switzerland

Poetry.

From MacMillan's Magazine.

AUTUMN.

The dying leaves fall fast,
Chestnut, willow, oak, and beech,
All brown and withered lie.
Now swirling in the cutting blast,
Now sodden under foot—they teach
That one and all must die.

This Autumn of the year
Comes sadly home to my poor heart,
Whose youthful hopes are fled.
The darkening days are drear,
Each love once mine I see depart
As withered leaves and dead.

But is it all decay?
All present loss?—no gain remote?
Monotony of pain?
Ah no! I hear a lay
The Robin sings—how sweet the note,
A pure unearthly strain.

And, of all flowers the first
Beneath these leaves in Spring shall blow,
Sweet violets blue and white,
So all lost loves shall burst,
In Springlike beauty, Summer glow,
In heaven upon our sight.

A Selected Story.

VAUTREAU, THE VAMPIRE.

[CONCLUDED.]

"*Bon jour*, M. Leclerc. I startled you, I fear," the latter began in his dry, deliberate tones, as he entered and closed the door.

"I did not hear you knock."

"No, you were—h'm—busy. *Tiens, tiens*, what is this?" he continued, approaching the easel. "I have not seen this canvas before."

Leon dabbed some more color on his palette and began to paint with sudden energy.

"I know you have not. I did not intend you to see it till it was exhibited in the Salon."

His companion gave him an odd look under his bent brows.

"Ah, *eraiment?* it was not intended for me, then? Humph!"

He adjusted his spectacles with great nicety, and backed away from the picture till he got it at a proper focus.

It represented a street of sombre stone houses in mediæval Florence; in the foreground were the figures of three ladies, advancing toward the spectator; two were clad in rich, dark draperies, the third, who walked between her companions, in spotless white. The face of this figure was unfinished. At the side, in the shade of a heavy portico, stood a youth, who was gazing at the maiden in white with a look of rapt and passionate admiration.

"The meeting of Dante and Beatrice," the artist explained, "from a passage in the 'Vita Nuova.' There is the book on the table."

The money lender took up the volume—a French translation—and read aloud in a monotonous voice, "'This wonderful creature appeared to me in white robes between two ladies who were older than she, and passing by in the street she turned her eyes upon me, and in her ineffable courtesy saluted me so graciously, that I seemed then to see the heights of all blessedness.' I see. Yes. Humph!"

The artist gave a furtive, anxious glance at his face, but his features might have been carved in wood for any clue they gave to his thoughts.

"It is nearly finished, I see," he remarked at length, "when you have painted in the face of your Beatrice——"

"I have painted it half a dozen times already, but I can't satisfy myself," the young man returned, with a quick, impatient sigh. "I know the face I want; I see it before me always—always; but there is something in it that eludes me; something pensive, spiritual; a grace too subtle to be fixed on canvas."

He looked musingly at the picture, seeming to forget his companion, who was watching him steadily, taking a long drawn pinch of snuff meanwhile.

The lines about his mouth looked ominously grim. At length he shut his snuff-box with a sudden snap, and took off his spectacles.

"M. Leclerc," he said, abruptly, "allow me to remind you that this is the 6th of April."

"*Deja!*" the artist exclaimed, coming out of his reverie with a start.

"Has time flown so quickly with you? Truly, I am glad to hear it. Yes, the day has come round, and——"

"And we will go through the old form again, I suppose?" the other added listlessly, producing pens and ink.

"Well, no; I think I will not trouble you. I do not feel disposed to renew the bill again. I—in short, I want my money."

The artist looked at him aghast.

"Bon Dieu! M. Vautreau, you cannot be in earnest?"

"I never joke—in business," was the dry reply.

"But you know that I could as well pay the national debt as pay what I owe you at such short notice. Besides, you are breaking faith with me. The understanding was that you would take pictures instead of money, and——"

The usurer interposed with uplifted finger.

"Pardon. The understanding was that so long as you painted for me, and for me alone, I would forgive you the interest and not press you for the principal." He darted his finger at the picture. "You meant to steal a march upon me, hein? Ah, bah! don't talk of breaking faith after that."

"I wanted to have it exhibited; I had no particular reason——. But I have worked for you like a galley slave for the last three years, and you know well that my pictures have more than paid the debt. *Allons!* be frank; if I were to die to-morrow, could not you sell them for triple what you——"

"If you were to die to-morrow—perhaps; but you are not going to do me that good turn," the money lender answered, pleasantly. "Frankly," he said, as he took up his hat, "I have enough of your pictures. They have fallen off, of late, and I am beginning to fear, do you know, that you have mistaken your vocation."

Leon bit his lip.

"And yet it is not long since you——"

"Prophesied great things of you; I remember. But I did not know then how weak you were, how impatient, how easily discouraged. And I did not know," he added, with a sour smile, "that you had other preoccupation. Art is an exacting mistress, Monsieur Leclerc; she brooks no divided allegiance. She has no smiles for a suitor who sits idly dreaming of other loves, while daylight fades and his colors dry."

The artist flushed and frowned.

"I cannot alter my circumstances or my character," he answered shortly.

"Then I should advise you to change your profession," was the usurer's reply, as he moved toward the door.

Leon threw down his palette and brushes with an angry laugh.

"*Parbleu!* and what occupation should you suggest, M. Vautreau? Shall I turn oil and color man, or add painting and glazing to my present profession?"

"You might do worse. In any case you will be kind enough not to forget that little matter of business. In a week's time I shall expect to hear from you; if I do not—you will hear from me. *Bon jour!*"

"Stay, listen!" the artist pleaded, very pale and grave now, following him to the door; "be reasonable. It is your own interest not to press me too hard; I——"

"Bon jour," repeated the other.

"Give me time at any rate; let me have a chance of——"

"Bon jour," reiterated the money lender, for the third time as he passed out.

He paused on the threshold to launch one Parthian shaft.

"You might as well let me have your picture, you see. It will probably be in my possession this time next week."

The young man uttered a passionate inarticulate exclamation, and snatching up a brush loaded with color, dashed it across the canvas.

"There—take it now, if you like!" he said recklessly.

But the sudden gust of passion subsided in a moment; the brush fell from his hand; he gazed in a sort of horror at the defaced picture. What had he done? It seemed as if he had killed a living creature, the companion of his solitude, the confidant of all his hopes.

"That is a finishing touch with a vengeance," was his companion's sarcastic comment.

"Ay—in more senses than one," he answered quietly; his face had grown suddenly calm and white; "finis to my work and my hopes. '*Adieu—reves, illusions, vanities!*'"

And without another glance at the defaced canvas, he took it from the easel and turned it face to the wall.

The money lender shrugged his shoulders and left the room.

"A hasty young fool! The best picture he has painted yet. He has no right to cheat me of it," he muttered as he descended the stairs.

Still he felt uncomfortable. Leon's white, despairing face haunted him like a reproach. He wished he had not been quite so hard with the lad, who, after all, had done him good work, though he had fallen into dreamy, dilatory ways of late. A word of encouragement might have set him right again. He tried to dismiss the thought, but it clung to him all the rest of the day, disturbing him with a vague remorse.

That evening he left business earlier than usual, reaching home before six o'clock.

The lamp was not lighted in the sitting-room, and Edmee sat at the open window, looking out dreamily into the soft, spring dusk.

She turned toward him with a welcoming smile, as he entered, but did not speak, and soon resumed her dreamy gaze into the twilight.

There was something forlorn in the lonely little figure, dimly outlined against the waning light.

He had felt vexed and disappointed the night before, but his resentment all died out at the sight of her.

He came to her side and laid his hand lightly on her shoulder.

"Dreaming, Edmee?"

She took the hand and pressed it to her cheek, with her favorite little caress.

"No. I have been thinking — thinking many thoughts, and some of them sad ones."

"You have a trouble that you will not tell me," he said, as he took his seat beside her.

"I am going to tell you now, Uncle Jules. I do not wish to have a secret from you. Yesterday, when you asked me who it was I expected to hear from, we were not alone, or I should have told you that—that it was not a school friend, but some one dearer than a friend—dearer to me than any one in the world, except yourself."

"Except myself; are you sure there is any exception?" he questioned, with a grave smile. "Well, well! And who is this mysterious *quelqu'un?*"

"He is an artist. When his mother was living they were our neighbors at Fontainebleau. Afterward he removed to Paris, but he still taught at Mme. Vernier's, so that I saw him often. My father knew that we loved each other, but before he died he made Leon promise that he would not ask me to marry him while he was still poor. He himself had known the bitterness of poverty—*mon pauvre pere!* he had seen my mother wasting away in——"

Her voice faltered and the tears rushed to her eyes.

Her companion compressed his lips as if in pain. Edmee did not know what a pang of remorse her words sent through his heart. There was a moment's silence, then he asked suddenly, "What did you say his name was—this artist?"

"Leon Leclerc."

He pushed back his chair with an exclamation.

"You know him?" she said, quickly. "Ah, I can guess. He paints for Monsieur Vautreau, *n'est-ce pas?* and it was he whom you heard singing my song. Have you not seen his pictures, Uncle Jules? Are they not beautiful? Is there not a brilliant future before him?"

"I—yes, I think so," he acquiesced mechanically, hardly conscious of what he said. Leon Leclerc Edmee's lover! He could not realize it.

"If only he does not lose heart," she went on; "when I heard from him a month ago, he seemed depressed and anxious; I fear he had been working too hard. He was busy with a new picture, which he hoped to finish in time to send to the Salon. He promised to write again and tell me how it was progressing, but *—tiens?*" she broke off, leaning forward to look out of the window, "there is the *facteur* coming to the house. Perhaps he has a letter for me."

She left the room at once, and in a very few moments returned, breathless from her hurried run down stairs, with a bright, flushed face, and a letter in her hand, which she held up triumphantly.

"At last! I had a presentiment that it would come to-day."

She hastily lighted the lamp, and sat down at the table to read it, but before she could open the envelope, her uncle rose suddenly and laid his hand on hers.

"Edmee, do not read that letter, or, at least, let me see it first."

She looked up at him in wonder.

"Why may I not read it, Uncle Jules? Do you——"

"I, too, have a presentiment," he returned, with a forced smile; "I fear it may contain bad news. *Voyons donc*—if you will give it me unread, I will call upon Leon to-morrow, and—and later, you shall see him."

She flushed and paled, holding the letter tightly folded in her hands.

"I cannot," she whispered, "I must read it. If he is in trouble——"

He turned from her without another word, and walked to the window, where he stood with folded arms looking out into the dusky street. Very shortly an exclamation from Edmee made him look toward her again.

She was very pale, all the brightness had faded from her face.

"Oh, Uncle Jules, you were right; this is bad news indeed! He writes to—to bid me farewell. All his hopes are wrecked, he says, and—he is in some dreadful trouble, but he does not explain—stay, what is this?"

She glanced over the last page and read aloud: "'I once thought poverty the worst of evils, but I know now that a man has not tasted the "dregs of bitterness" till he is in debt. My first step toward ruin was taken when I crossed the threshold of—'*Mon Dieu!*'—'of Vautreau, the usurer.'"

She looked up blankly at her companion.

"What does it mean? Surely that is not—not your——"

"Give me the letter," he interrupted, and took it from her hand. Standing so that she could not see his face he read the hastily scrawled lines, which had evidently been written immediately after his interview with the artist that morning. His own name was mentioned in terms which brought the blood to his dry cheek. But the letter breathed more despair than bitterness.

"Adieu, Edmee!" it concluded: "I must not let you waste your life in waiting for a day which may never dawn, though in saying farewell to you I part from all that makes life sweet.

"If I rashly part from life itself, forgive me, my beloved, and forget me."

M. Renault crushed the paper in his hand and looked up.

"I will go to him," was all he said.

"Take me with you," Edmee pleaded; "I want to see him—to tell him——"

"You shall see him, but I cannot take you with me. I must speak to him first alone."

"Then you will bring him back with you?" she entreated, clinging to his arm.

"I—yes. I will bring him," he answered slowly, and was silent a moment, looking into the sweet earnest face upraised to his. He was thinking that perhaps he should never see that look of love and trust upon it again.

"Kiss me, child!" he said suddenly.

Wondering a little she obeyed, pressing her lips to his cheek again and again.

"She shall be happy—it will atone," he muttered, and the next moment he was gone.

His heart was heavy and anxious as he hurried on through the dusky streets. Should he find Leon? that was the doubt which oppressed him. He did not believe—he would not believe—that the young man would carry out his vague threat of self-destruction, but perhaps in his reckless, despairing mood he had quitted his lodgings, leaving no clew to his whereabouts.

The money lender hailed the first fiacre that passed him and drove to the Rue Louis le Grand.

Before going up stairs he looked into the concierge's close little *loge*, where a brown, buxom woman in a white cap was frying an omelette over the stove.

"Do you know whether I shall find M. LeClere at home?"

"He is gone, monsieur," she answered over her shoulder, in a high cheery voice.

"Gone out?"

"Gone away—gone for good," she corrected, coming forward, frying-pan in hand. "He came down about an hour after you called this morning, and paid his term and gave me the key of his room. I was to give it to you when you called again, he said. The things he left belonged to you."

"Had he any luggage?"

"A handbag—nothing more."

"And he did not say where he was going?" She shook her head.

"He had been writing a letter, and he asked me to stamp and post it for him, as he had 'no change.' I don't believe he had a sou in his pocket—*le pauvre garcon!* I wanted to lend him a few francs, but he would not take them. He was in great trouble, that is certain; he looked quite upset."

She could tell him nothing more, and he went out into the street again. The evening was chill and gloomy; a drizzling rain was falling. He stood looking right and left, knowing not which way to turn. Where in all the great labyrinth of Paris was he to look for the poor lad whom he had driven to despair?

"Where now, *mon bourgeois?*" the driver demanded, examining the end of his whip with philosophic indifference.

"To the Cafe des Arts, in the Rue du Helder," he answered, throwing himself into the carriage again. He did not expect to find Leon there, but he might meet with some one who knew him and had seen him since morning. He was disappointed, however. He found more than one who knew the artist well, but none who had seen him that day, or for many days previously.

"He has grown unsociable of late," they told him; "he cares for no company but his 'Beatrice.'"

His inquiries at other well known artists' haunts in the neighborhood met with the same result. He then drove to the nearest depot of police, and stated the case to the Superintendent, who took down the artist's *signalement* and promised cheerfully that, "living or dead," he should be found before morning.

There was nothing more to be done, but he could not return home alone; he dismissed the fiacre and continued his search on foot, wandering aimlessly through the busy, brilliant streets, where the shop windows glittered through the rain and the long lines of gas lamps were reflected in the wet pavements.

Nearly four hours had passed in this way, and he was wet through and tired out, when he found himself on the Pont aux Doubles, under the solemn shadow of Notre-Dame, whose clock had just struck ten.

The rain had ceased and the moon gleamed fitfully through broken and dispersing clouds. The water was touched with a tremulous lustre, and when a little flaw of wind struck the surface every ripple had a silvery edge.

The bridge was deserted except for a solitary loiterer like himself, leaning with folded arms on the parapet, at a little distance.

Something in the man's figure and attitude struck him as familiar. He scrutinized him for a moment with growing hope, then moved toward him. He soon saw that he had not been deceived by a chance resemblance. It was Leon who stood there, looking down gloomily at the river. Absorbed in his thoughts, he did not perceive the other's approach till he felt a hand on his shoulder; then he started and looked round.

"Monsieur Vautreau!"

"I thought I was not mistaken," the latter returned composedly; "this is a fortunate chance; I have just been to your rooms, and was disappointed to find you from home. Are you walking my way?"

Without waiting for an answer, he linked his arm firmly within the artist's; but Leon drew back.

"No—I am not going your way, whatever it is; for the future our paths lie apart, if you, please.

"For the future, so be it. But for the present I ask you as a favor to give me your company for a few minutes. Are you so bitter against me that you cannot grant me that simple request?"

"I am not bitter against you," the young man answered, in a weary tone, moving on with him mechanically. "I am too wretched to be angry. Despair leaves no room for resentment."

"'Despair?' ta, ta, ta!" his companion responded with cheerful contempt; "despair at five and twenty, with all the world before you; with talent, health, good looks, and—*pour comble de bonheur*—the love of the sweetest girl in Paris!" Leon stopped short in sheer astonishment.

"How do you know——" he began.

"How do I know that Edmee loves you? On good authority, *parbleu!* I had it from her own lips not many hours ago. I was not aware till then, Monsieur Leclerc, that you were my niece's fiance."

The artist stared at him.

"Your niece! Edmee's uncle is Monsieur Renault," he stammered.

"Yes, that is my name, out of business. 'Vautreau' does just as well for a signboard."

"And—does she know that——"

"That 'Uncle Jules' and Monsieur Vautreau are one? No; that is my secret—was I mean, for I suppose—of course you will tell her the truth."

He glanced furtively at the young man's face, but Leon said nothing; he seemed hardly yet recovered from his surprise.

"If I had any claim to your forbearance," his companion went on after a pause, "I might ask you to be mercifully silent, to let me keep unshaken the love and trust of the only creature who——"

There was an odd break in his voice, and he added abruptly, with a change of tone, "But I have no such claim. Come, let us walk on. I promised Edmee to bring you. Nothing short of seeing you will set her mind at ease, after your letter."

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Nearly four hours had passed in this way, and he was wet through and tired out, when he found himself on the Pont aux Doubles,

Edmee had been waiting and watching in a fever of suspense and anxiety. She heard their footsteps on the stairs, and came out on to the landing.

Seeing Leon she uttered a tremulous cry of joy, which he echoed, and the next moment she was clasped in his arms.

M. Renault watched them as they passed into the sitting room, oblivious of himself and all the world, then gently closed the door upon them and went to his own bedroom.

He struck a match, and lighted a candle and sat down at the table, with his hands folded before him.

He tried to think over the events of the evening, but he could not; he could only listen to the sounds in the next room.

"He will tell her—of course he will. He has told her by now. She knows who I am now, Vautreau the usurer, Vautreau the 'Vampire'—how many pleasant titles of the sort have I, I wonder?"

He could picture the change in the girl's face; the look of wonder and incredulity, giving place to one of disappointment—disgust. His heart contracted with a pang so keen it was like physical pain.

He seemed not to have realized before how dear she had become to him, how she had taken root in his heart and his home, filling them with a "sweetness and light" never known to him before. A dreadful sense of desolation settled upon him, he felt like one who stands on a forlorn and distant shore and sees all he loved floating away from him across the waste of waters.

A tap at the door aroused him. It was Leon. His face was flushed, there was a smile on his lips, and a light of new hope in his eyes.

"I am glad you are come," the elder man said, before he could speak; "I wanted to have a little talk with you. But first (he took out his pocketbook and selected one paper from those it contained)—first, oblige me by burning this. I will tell you what it is afterward."

He twisted it and handed it to his companion, who, after a hesitating glance at him, lighted it at the candle. As the scorched paper unfolded the artist caught a glimpse of the writing.

"What! it is my own note of hand you have made me burn."

"Just that; so we are quits. As you truly said this morning, your pictures have more than covered the debt. There is a handsome balance due to you, which I will return on condition that you take Edmee with it."

Leon seized his hand.

"Ah, Monsieur Renault, you have released me from one obligation only to lay me under another, which I can never repay. Let me call Edmee——"

"No, stay—not yet!" he interrupted. "Now that she knows I am—what do you say?" he broke off; "you have not told her?"

"I have told her nothing except that you found me just now when I was in despair, and brought me back to hope and happiness, and here she comes to thank you," he concluded, as just then Edmee entered the room.

"But how shall I find words?" the girl exclaimed, throwing her arms around her uncle's neck. "Ah, I never could be grateful enough! But dear uncle," she added seriously, "how I wish you were not in the service of that dreadful——"

"Not a word against Monsieur Vautreau, if you please," Leon interrupted. "Uncle Renault has shown me that I was quite mistaken in his character. The fact is he is an impostor, a lamb in wolf's clothing."

"But Edmee shall have her wish," her uncle added. "I have served a hard master quite long enough, and now I intend to take 'ease with dignity.' Francoise shall have a retiring pension, and we will look out for a snug little house in the suburbs, where—*tiens*, I am getting on fast. All that is in the future. For the present, as I don't seem to recollect having dined to-day, with your permission I will have some supper."

"And we will" ink success to that rising young artist, Monsieur Leon Leclerc," said Edmee, demurely.

"And confusion to Monsieur Vautreau!" put in her uncle.

"No, no," she cried gayly, "prosperity to Monsieur Vautreau; we can afford no forgive him now. *Allons*, messieurs!"

General Miscellany.

PREHISTORIC MAN.

Respecting the discoveries which have just been made in certain caves in Moravia, some interesting details are published in the Augsburg *Allgemeine Zeitung*. For some months past excavations have been going on upon the Kotoutsch hill, near Stromberg, which have already brought to light a large number of remains of the highest scientific interest. The work has been carried on under the direction of Herr J. Maschka, a master at the Realschule of Neutitschein, who has conducted the operations in the most systematic and careful manner. The spots where the most important discoveries have been made are the two caves of Schipka and Tchertova Dira (or the dwarf's Cave). The objects which have been found and the position in which they were discovered proves in the clearest possible manner that both the caves mentioned were inhabited by man in prehistoric ages. The cave of Schipka, the roof which has partly fallen in, was, it is shown, occupied by human beings in the oldest stone age, or palæolithic period, while the occupants of the Dwarf's Cave lived at a later era, when man was already, to some extent, acquainted with the use of metals. It is further evident that the caves were occupied by man at a period contemporary with the existence of the mammoth and cave bear, as at a depth of one metre, among the remains of these animals there were found bones which had been burnt and others which had been artificially fashioned. The objects obtained in the Schipka cave comprise thousands of bones of antediluvian animals, as the mammoth, rhinoceros, cave bear, cave ox, stag, reindeer, &c. Further, there are thousands of separate teeth and horns of these animals, besides numerous well-preserved stone and bone tools, which were dug up as far down as three metres below the floor of the cave. In the uppermost layer of the cave floor the excavators also found several objects in bronze, consisting of a celt, five concentric rings, and one ring with a rectangular cross or wheel with four spokes. In the Tchertova Dira, the discoveries include bones of the cave bear, reindeer, edelhirsch, primeval ox, etc., besides numerous pieces of horn showing artificial work and many well-preserved bone objects and tools, such as awls, or bodkins and pins or needles pierced with holes, three and four edged arrow heads, rough and unpolished stone tools of flint, jasper, and chalcedony; fragments of very different kinds of earthenware vessels, with and without graphite coating, which had been made by hand, without the use of the potter's wheel, and which are covered with characteristic ornaments. Further, there are some three-edged arrow-points of bronze, with a hole for poison; there are teeth pierced with a hole, mussel shells, whetstones and bobbins for spinning. On the crown of the hill above this cave extensive patches of ground on which there had been fires have been found, and immediately under the turf, along with numberless fragments of pottery, there were dug up fragments of graphite vessels, stone tools, and among other things, a knife 117 millimetres in length, a polished ball with a hole through it, and various bronze and iron objects. As in Austria cave remains of this kind, with the exception of those of the Vypusthek cave, have never been discovered, and as in all central Europe they have but seldom been found, it is readily understood that these excavations are exciting the keenest interest among anthropologists, and it is to be hoped that the researches may be fully and thoroughly carried out, as it is to be anticipated that there are still many more objects of interest yet to be brought out of their hiding places, where they have lain for thousands of years, in order to help to clear up the mystery of man's first appearance on the earth. By the result of the excavations we have above described, the series of discoveries in reference to the original human inhabitants of central Europe has been considerably extended. The nearest spots in Middle Europe where discoveries have been made similar to these in Moravia are in the southwest of Germany, thus leaving a wide interval in which nothing of the kind has up to the present time been found.

From London Society.

WHERE THE BLACKBIRD SINGS.

Down the quiet country road, before you reach the lofty ridge,
Where the birch tree first awakened to the morning's low breath, swings,
I oft-times sit in silence on the small moss-covered bridge,
Near the little shady nook where the blackbird sings.

There the spreading trees meet o'er me, and I hear no harsh voice calling,
Whilst his sweetness to my fancy's dream a sacred feeling brings,
As it mingles with the rippling of the brook o'er pebbles falling
In the little shady nook where the blackbird sings.

There the ivy climbs the highest of the lofty trees beside me,
And the bluebell like a carpet in the early summer springs;
In the thorn I need but clamber, and the snowy bloom would hide me
In the little shady nook where the blackbird sings.

Where the trout his supper seeking, in the sunny beam is leaping,
And the pool is brought to life again in many glistening rings,
When the day seems growing fainter, and the shadows onward creeping,
In the little shady nook where the blackbird sings.

When the swallows dart like spirits underneath the narrow arches,
And the air a sweetened perfume like the almond round me flings,
And I dream of holy quiet as I watch the feathery larches
In the little shady nook where the blackbird sings.

Oh, if I could tell you what unbroken heartfelt pleasure
Ever waits me in this spot, to which my thought so fondly clings,
You would follow me, nor wonder 'tis my only pleasant leisure,
By the little shady nook where the blackbird sings.

EFFECT OF TRAVEL ON AMERICANS.

Dr. Holland writes as follows of this topic in *Scribner* for September:

However grand in its natural features America may be, and however vast in its material resources, these peculiarities are hardly legitimate subjects of pride, and in the presence of what man has done in Europe, the American grows ashamed of his vanity of what God has done for him, and acquires a more modest estimate of himself, and of his grade and style of civilization. The great cathedrals, the wonderful cities, the collections of art, the great highways, even the ruins of the ancient buildings, minister to his humiliation by showing him how far other nations, new and old, surpass his possibilities of achievement. When a man is thoroughly humble in the presence of his superiors, or in the presence of work that overmatches his power and skill, he naturally becomes not only teachable, but an active and interested learner. Europe to-day is a great inspirer to America and a great teacher. It is true that she gets but little of her political inspiration from Europe, but her instruction and inspiration in art are almost entirely European. In architecture, painting, sculpture, and even in literature, European ideas are dominant.

So this great tide of life that goes out from us every year does not return without that which abundantly repays all its expenditure of time and money. For in this impression of European superiority in many things, there is very rarely anything that tends to wean the American from his home. The conventionalities of old society, and habits and customs that had their birth in circumstances and conditions having no relations to his life, do not tend to attract the American from his home love and loyalty. He usually comes back a better American than he goes away, with the disposition only to avail himself of what he has learned, to improve himself, his home and his country. The American, bred to great social and political freedom, cannot relinquish it, and can never feel entirely at home where he does not enjoy it. He perfectly understands how a European can come to America and be content with it as a home, because he can shape his life according to his choice, but he cannot understand how an American can emigrate to Europe and make a satisfactory home there, because the social and political institutions would be felt as a yoke to him, and a burden.

HOW THE COUNTRY SEEMS TO A NEW YORK TENEMENT-HOUSE CHILD.

In this country, one would not expect to find any city so environed that the aspect of the fields and woods is unfamiliar to the most poverty-stricken of its inhabitants. Every city has its parks and squares, with foliage and flowers; the people are migratory, and those who are stay-at-homes have innumerable excursions within their reach. But the life of the very poor falls in a groove, out of which their feet do not often stray. Unless the parks are in their own neighborhood, they do not visit them; the least costly of excursions, provided by managers in search of profit, are too costly for them; and in all large cities there is an increasing class imprisoned in alleys and tenements, to whom there is an unknown region dimly characterized as "the country."

The ideas of what the country is, possessed by the children taken to it through the beneficence of the fund previously referred to, would be amusing, were it not for their pathos. "I've been to 'the country' before. My pa once took me to Jersey City," said a little girl, as she was on the point of leaving New York. "So have I," said another, with a burst of pride; and when she was asked what country, she answered, "Ireland," probably from the fact that she had heard it spoken of by her parents as "the old country." Once beyond the city, and among the fields and hills, their interest and wonderment were unbounded. "How nicely the hills go up!" said one boy. "Who's been wetting this grass?" asked another, as he felt the morning dew. "Is it real?" said a third, as he felt a lawn; and when he was convinced of its genuineness, he threw himself upon it, and rolled over it and over it again. Every object had freshness and interest to them. Occasionally an incident became laughable, despite the pitable ignorance that led to it. Several children at a village in New York asked for permission to play with the chicken-coops, and, although the attraction of the chicken-coops could not be understood by the farmer, the desired consent was given. The playfellows came back in a little while, and it was evident that chicken-coops as a source of pleasure had fallen vastly in their estimation. When a reason was sought, one of the children explained that the flies "bit too hard," and on a further investigation it was discovered that the chicken-coops were the beehives, the inmates of which had severely opposed the experiment made upon them.

An old-fashioned Log School House.—It was built of small tamarack logs, chinked between with moss from the swamps. The floor was of rough oak boards, laid loose, with cracks between, that were a standing threat to jack-knives and slate pencils. The seats and desks were of the same material, roughly planed and rudely put together. The seats were arranged around the room on three sides, and all the scholars sat facing each other; the girls on one side, and the boys on the other. The seats across the end were debatable ground between the two, but finally came to be monopolized by the larger boys and girls, who, by some attraction, gravitated together. Between us was an open space in which the stove stood, and where classes were drawn up to recite. The teacher's desk stood at the other end, facing this quadrilateral, and so enabling the teacher to take in the whole school at a glance.—*Sunday Afternoon.*

Ladies' Portfolio.

For the New England Farmer.

THE TRADITION OF THE GENTIAN.

Seeing the request for the Tradition of the Gentian, I copy for you, from the *Universal Speaker*, this exquisite poem, which answers the wants of your correspondent:—

Georgetown, 1879. C. N. S. H.

In the beautiful age of fairy mirth,
When the Angel of Flowers dwelt on the earth,
At the close of a sultry summer day
There passed through the forest a weary Fay.
All day he had journeyed, and now o'erworn,
With the water spent in his drinking horn,
He longed for a draught of refreshing dew,
And then to slumber the long night through.
"Oh! is there a kindly flower," he said,
"That its cup of dew for my sake will shed?"
"I will!" cried a dear little gentian flower
That was nodding to sleep in a jessamine bower;
"I'll give thee the dew Night has given to me,
May it prove refreshment and strength to thee."
The Fairy drank it and sank to rest
In a skylark's deserted, grassy nest.

The Angel of Flowers at the sunrise came,
When the mountains were tipped with hues of flame,
Taking his way by the jessamine bower,
Where nestled the generous gentian flower.
"Little blossom," he said, "thy love I have seen,
And thou shalt be fairer than thou hast been;
No prettier charm for thee can I devise,
Than a fringe on the lids of those violet eyes."
He vanished, and sudden a wondrous change
Came over the flower; the Bee thought it strange
When he came again, and he slowly flew
To its hidden depths through that fringe of blue.
But a sister gentian was standing by,
With envy and jealousy in her eye,
With a flush of anger and look of pride,
"My buds shall not open to-day!" she cried.

The Angel of Flowers was hovering near,
And her passionate words he chanced to hear.
"Thou must keep thy vow though it bring thee pain,
Thou may'st never open thy buds again."
Oh never more may the flower look up,
Never catch the dew in her deep blue cup;
And the tears come off in her violet eyes
Turned blindly up toward the beautiful skies;
While her sister raises, with happy love,
Her azure-fringed eyes to the blue above.
And sometimes she looks in the shining eye
Of the kind Flower Angel passing by,
And the blind one knows by the falling tear,
That the pitying Spirit is hovering near.

SEASONABLE RECEIPTS.

Tomatoes.—While this vegetable is in season do not forget that it may be cooked in many different ways, among the most delightful of which are broiling and frying. Choose large, firm and not over-ripe tomatoes, cut in slices nearly an inch thick and broil over a clear fire. If the slices are to be fried, dip them in flour and fry in butter. Sprinkle with pepper and salt and lay them in a dish containing a little melted butter. Cover and let them stand in a warm place for five minutes before serving.

Tomato Pickles.—One peck of green tomatoes sliced, one dozen onions sliced, sprinkle with salt; let them stand until next day; drain them, then use the following spices: One box of mustard, one and a half oz. of black pepper, ounce of whole cloves, ounce of yellow mustard seed, ounce of allspice; put in the kettle a layer of tomatoes and spice alternately, cover them with vinegar; wet the mustard before putting in, then let the whole boil fifteen or twenty minutes.

Another Way.—Take green tomatoes and slice them; put them in a basket to drain, in layers, with salt scattered over them, a teacupful to each gallon; next day slice one quarter the quantity of onions and lay the onions and tomatoes in alternate layers in a jar, with spices intervening; then fill the jar with cold vinegar.

Scalloped Tomatoes.—Peel and cut into slices one-fourth of an inch thick, as many ripe tomatoes as you wish to fill your baking dish, first a layer of tomatoes, seasoned with butter, pepper and salt, then a layer of bread crumbs, and so alternate until the dish is nearly full, having bread crumbs last; cover and bake half an hour, then remove the cover and bake brown.

Tomato Salad.—Take off the skins with a sharp knife, cut into thin slices and lay in a salad-bowl. Make a dressing by working a teaspoonful each of salt and made mustard, half a teaspoonful of pepper, the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, with two tablespoonfuls of melted butter; then whip in with a fork five tablespoonfuls of good vinegar. Pour over the tomatoes, and set on ice or where it is cool for an hour before serving.

Tomato Butter.—To seven pounds of very ripe tomatoes take take three pounds of light brown sugar, half a pint of vinegar and half an ounce of cinnamon; boil slowly for five or six hours. It may then be put into jars. A spoonful of this added to almost any soup or sauce gives it a most delicious flavor.

Lima Beans and Corn.—Boil a pint of shelled beans in water just to cover for ten or fifteen minutes. Cut corn from half a dozen ears and add to the beans; boil twenty minutes or half an hour, adding hot water as needed to keep from burning. Season